

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1897.

NO. 83.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Our special sale of oriental goods, planned months ago, opens with great promise to-day. It is

Certainly A Beautiful Collection.

And we feel that the people of Lexington and vicinity will appreciate the advantages of this opportunity and

Purchase Freely.

Every make and design, every combination of colors, ranging in price from \$8 to \$110.

Wear Considered.

They are the cheapest rugs made. Look them over. Visitors to the city especially invited.

First Floor Prices in Plain Figures.

READY NOW.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

LEXINGTON, KY.

Kentucky's Great Trots At Lexington.

STAKES \$75,000 PURSES.

OCTOBER 5 TO 16, 1897.

THE \$15,000 FUTURITY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5.
THE \$5,000 TRANSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7.

One or more big stakes daily.

All the crack horses.

Half fare on all railroads.

Liberati and his famous band.

The World's Greatest Meeting.

P. P. JOHNSTON, President.

H. W. WILSON, Secretary.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Ar Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm
Ar Lexington..... 11:30am 8:40pm
Lv Lexington..... 12:30am 8:50pm 8:30am 5:50pm
Lv Winchester..... 1:58am 9:23pm 9:15am 6:30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling..... 12:23pm 9:50pm 9:50am 7:05pm
Ar Washington..... 6:57am 3:40pm
Ar Philadelphia..... 10:15am 7:05pm
Ar New York..... 12:40pm 9:08pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester..... 7:00am 4:30pm 6:55am 2:50pm
Ar Lexington..... 8:00am 5:30pm 7:30am 3:45pm
Ar Frankfort..... 8:11am 6:30pm
Ar Shelbyville..... 10:01am 7:20pm
Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 8:10pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily. Through sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, sleeping car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R.
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Div. Pass Agent,
Lexington, Ky.

H. A. SMITH, DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.



Poland China Hogs. FOR SALE.

One male pig and three gilts of same litter. Eligible to register. Good individuals, and of best strains of blood—five months old; weight 135 pounds. Call on, or address

GEORGE CLAYTON,
HUTCHISON, KY.

Consider the Quality

In buying your children's School Shoes. New Fall stock now arriving. low prices, but quality good.

RION & CLAY.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Mrs. Jas. Judy returned Wednesday from Nashville Exposition.

Mrs. Jos. A. Miller went to Augusta, Tuesday, to visit relatives.

Miss Jennie Craycraft and son, Henry, are guests of Mr. J. G. Allen.

Oscar Johnson sold J. H. Letton four nice short horn heifers this week.

Mr. Sam'l T. James, of Paris, is the guest of Chas. Martin, near town.

Miss Lura Letton is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Williams, in Falmouth.

Mr. Chas. Ellis, of New Orleans, is the guest of his cousin, Mrs. W. V. Shaw.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped a car of cattle and a car of hogs, Wednesday.

Mr. Tom Phillips, guest of Mr. H. H. Phillips, returned to Winchester, Tuesday.

McIntyre & McClintock sold to Jas. E. Cla, one hundred shots at \$1 per head.

Sanford Allen sold his brown road mare to McClelland Bros., at a fancy price.

Mrs. Chas. Lancaster and children, of Paris, are guests of Wm. Payne and family.

Mr. Ennis Ross and wife, of Carlisle, were guests of Mr. Ed Ingels and wife, yesterday.

Dr. W. M. Miller, Messrs. J. G. Allen and Henry Phillips attended races at Lexington Tuesday.

The Millersburg nine will play the Flemingsburg team on the Carlisle grounds, Wednesday.

Chas. Proctor, of Cincinnati, has charge of Zene Flaugh's shop during Flaugh's absence.

Go to J. D. Judy's for beaten biscuit, Langdon's fresh cakes, nice box-candy, Concord grapes, etc.

Messrs. T. E. Savage, Sanford Allen, W. S. Judy and Geo. W. Bryan were in Lexington, Wednesday.

Mr. D. R. Kimbrough, of Cynthiana, was the guest of Mr. John Jameson and family the first of the week.

Mr. Will Howard and Mrs. Maggie Howard, of Carlisle, were guests of Mr. C. W. Howard, Tuesday.

The excursion from Carlisle to Torrent—fare \$1—will be to-morrow. (16th.) instead of 23d as previously printed.

The colored nine went to Cynthiana yesterday to play, and will play Mt. Sterling here, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Frank Dunnington and son, of Augusta, Ga., are visiting relatives here, and are looking for some good horses and mules.

The 3-yr-old child of J. P. Layton died Wednesday from croup. It was taken to Republic in Harrison county, for burial.

Mrs. Nightingale and three children left Wednesday for Philadelphia. They have been guests of Mrs. C. M. Best for several weeks.

Mr. T. A. Vimont and Miss Blanche Bowen attended the wedding of the latter's niece, Miss Snodgrass, at Cynthiana, Wednesday.

The School Association has been postponed, and will meet at the Colville School-house on Saturday, Nov. 6th, with Miss Anna Thorn.

Huttsell & McTalland will not ship their horses to Alabama this week, as intended, on account of the prevalence of yellow fever in that section.

Mr. C. W. Howard and wife, and Miss Lila Clark, and Messrs. Bert McClintock, Tom McIntyre and Jos. A. Miller went to Lexington, yesterday.

John Peed, while out hunting with G. S. Allen, accidentally shot the latter in the head with a load of bird shot. Mr. Allen is not seriously hurt, as only about a dozen shot struck him.

John Clay moved the rock crusher to Ruddle's Mills, Wednesday, after a good job of work here. Tom Moran and quarry squad are now at work at Paris. They made the 'Burg a fine street and scattered a coat of rock to the Nicholas line.

Ed Crump, son of Emanuel Crump, who lives near Millers station, shot neighbor boy named Wilson, about noon yesterday. Crump was arrested and taken to the Carlisle jail. Wilson was shot through the body and is thought to be mortally wounded.

The following gentlemen compose a hunting and fishing party on the waters of Rockcastle river: Messrs. John Mook, Thos. Wadell, Chas. Clark, Jr., Ed Martin, Banks Neal, Zene Flaugh, Robt. Hughes, John Peed, Layton Tarr, Will Howard, (Carlisle), Frank Baird, (Cynthiana), and Dr. Bruce Smith.

The party is well equipped and sleep in weather-proof tents. They expect to be absent about a fortnight. Jim Ferguson and Bill Nelson, French chefs, accompanied the party.

THE Northwestern's dividends to policy-holders are unequalled, and to procure Northwestern dividends you must carry Northwestern insurance. If

Handsome Historical Lithograph.

Colored birds-eye view of Chattanooga, Missionary Ridge, Walden's Ridge, and portions of the Chickamauga field as seen from the summit of Lookout Mountain. Highest style of lithographer's art. On fine paper; plate, 10 x 24. Mailed for 10 cents in stamps. W. C. Rinearson, Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Q. & C. Route Cincinnati, O.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Mrs. Langtry says she has retired from the stage.

Anton Seidl and his big metropolitan orchestra, with Madame Julia Rive King as pianist, is announced to give a concert at the Lexington opera house October 26. Seidl is recognized as one of the greatest orchestral conductors on the American continent. His orchestra is composed of about sixty people.

"Madeline, or The Magic Kiss," a pretty comic opera which was sung for fifteen weeks in Boston, sixteen in New York and four in Cincinnati, will be the attraction at the Lexington opera house to-night, to-morrow afternoon and to-morrow night. Several Parisians will attend the matinee.

Mr. Creston Clarke, supported by a capable company gave an excellent performance Tuesday night at the opera house in the beautiful romantic drama "The Last of His Race." Mr. Clarke's clever acting won generous applause, and he was given good support by Miss Adelaide Prince, a handsome and accomplished actress, and G. D. Parker, P. S. Barratt, W. Percival, Alice Gale, Angelina Dolores and others. The play was handsomely costumed and staged. The company may play a return date here this month.

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FALL SUITINGS

AND

OVERCOATINGS FOR \$5 LESS

Now than after September 18th. So come and avail yourself of this opportunity. Any one who will place their order between now and September 18th can save at least \$5. We want early Fall business. We will make things lively this Fall if first-class goods, high-class tailoring and low prices will do it. Remember our motto: We keep faith with the public by doing as we advertise.

FINEST BUSINESS SUITS

In the world from

\$25 TO \$30

Our fall stock of suitings has been arriving daily. We have always undersold other tailors from \$10 to \$15 dollars on a suit. Other tailors will add \$5 more to the cost of theirs on account of the tariff. We will not. Therefore, our prices will be from \$15 to \$20 less than elsewhere.

All work done at home.

JOE MUNSON Cutter and Coatmaker, (formerly with F. P. Lowry & Co.)

H. S. STOUT,

Manager Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

Winchester MEANS PERFECTION WHEN APPLIED TO REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF SINGLE-SHOT RIFLES AMMUNITION

Pronounced by Experts the Standard of the World. Ask your dealer for WINCHESTER make of Gun or Ammunition and take no other. FREE—Our new Illustrated Catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven, Ct.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - - - - - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

THE SUN.

The first of American Newspapers, CHAS. A. DANA, Editor

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

Daily, by mail - - \$6 a year
Daily & Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year. Address THE SUN, New York.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.	
Lve Frankfort.....	6:30am 4:50pm
Ar Elkhorn.....	6:45am 5:05pm
Ar Elkhorn.....	6:55am 5:15pm
Ar Stamping Ground.....	7:02am 5:24pm
Ar Duvalis.....	7:08am 5:35pm
Ar Duvalis.....	7:20pm 4:45pm
Lve Georgetown.....	8:00am 5:50pm
Ar Newtow.....	8:12am 4:42pm
Ar Newtow.....	8:22am 4:52pm
Ar Elizabeth.....	8:28am 5:02pm
Ar Paris.....	8:30am 5:10pm
WEST BOUND.	
Lve Paris.....	9:20am 5:00pm
Ar Elizabeth.....	9:32am 5:12pm
Ar Centreville.....	9:58am 5:38pm
Ar Centreville.....	10:00am 5:40pm
Ar Georgetown.....	10:03am 5:53pm
Lve Georgetown.....	10:40am 6:30pm
Ar Stamping Ground.....	10:56pm 6:46pm
Ar Stamping Ground.....	11:00am 6:50pm
Ar Elkhorn.....	11:25am 7:14pm
Ar Elkhorn.....	11:35am 7:24pm
Ar Elkhorn.....	11:50pm 7:39pm
GEO. B. HARPER, C. D. BERCAV.	
Gen'l Sup't. Gen'l Pass. Ag't.	
FRANKFORT, KY.	

JACK FROST

Alone Can Stamp Out the Fever Germs at New Orleans—Four Deaths and Thirty-five New Cases Reported Monday.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 12.—From the returns there is little hope in the yellow fever situation. The board of health is daily demonstrating that with a fair show it is possible for modern science to restrict and stamp out the disease. But the people who must suffer from a strict application of scientific methods result, the result being that the pathway of the board of health is beset with difficulties. If there was strict compliance with the health laws, if prompt report was made of cases, the fever germs would quickly be wiped out. But it begins to look now as if from 30 to 40 cases and from four to six deaths will be daily reported until Jack frost puts in an appearance. Monday, as on nearly every day since the fever first appeared here, about fifty per cent. of the fatalities was traceable to neglect and a disposition to hide cases until it was too late to do anything to save life. The case of Ribert Hite was reported Monday. He had been ill some time. People in the vicinity of where he lived knew he was ill. Yet no report was made to the health authorities and the announcement of the Hite case was almost contemporaneous with his death.

The official bulletin, issued Monday night, says there were four deaths and 35 new cases reported during the day. The most important feature of the news as to the new cases was the fact that four people were found to have been stricken at the Jewish home, a well-known local charitable institution. The officials of Touro infirmary agreed to receive the cases and they were at once taken to that hospital, which is largely supported by the Hebrew population, although non-sectarian.

Two cases were also reported to have developed at the Hotel Dieu, another private hospital. Both of these hospitals have heretofore had cases, and the physicians in charge have been successful in treating them and in confining the disease. Another new case appeared in Algiers, on the opposite side of the river. A majority of the new cases Monday presented new foci of infection.

At the board of health office Monday night there was bitter criticism of Galveston, Tex., and the Texas health authorities for their failure to send a line regarding the situation in that city. When suspicious cases were reported here the Louisiana board of health at once telegraphed the fact to all the leading health boards of the country and the result was general quarantine against this city. Galveston was one of the first cities to raise the bars.

Dr. Guiteras on Saturday pronounced several cases of yellow fever as existing in Galveston, but not a line has reached Dr. Oliphant relative to these from the Texas health officers. The only official information which Dr. Oliphant has received was from Surgeon General Wyman.

A party of about fifty Italians reached the city Monday morning, coming, it is said, from New York, orders were given by the board of health to prevent their locating themselves in the city limits and the health officers were instructed to have them sent to one of the camps of detention.

THE TEMPLE CUP

Again Won by the Baltimore Baseball Team—A Small Audience.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 12.—The "Temple Cup" will stay in Baltimore another year. It has been won twice in succession for the first time in its history, and if the "Orioles" take it again it is theirs absolutely. The former champions also take 60 per cent. of the money paid in at the gates during the three games in Boston and the two played here while the winners of the "pennant" will get but 40 per cent. unless, as is generally believed, the players have agreed among themselves to divide the spoils equally. Monday's game, like all the other series save the first one, was an easy proposition for the Baltimoreans, who won much as they pleased, while the visitors never appeared to think they had any chance whatever. An audience so small that the management refused to give the exact number and so utterly devoid of enthusiasm that scarcely a ripple of applause occurred saw it done and appeared to be glad that the game which, by the way, was one of the shortest on record, was over and that the season was over with it.

On the Way to the Klondike.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The little schooner Nellie C. Thurston passed out to Sandy Hook Monday on her way to the Klondike via Cape Horn. The schooner's passengers list is made up of 20 persons, 19 men and one woman. The latter is the widow Bolles of Hackensack, N. J. These passengers are stockholders of the Pacific Mining and Trading Co., and they hope to found a town and trading post at Cooks Inlet.

Wife-Murder and Suicide.

LEOMINSTER, Mass., Oct. 12.—John F. Boynton, a well-known resident of this place, shot and killed his wife Monday and then committed suicide by shooting. Family troubles are believed to have been the cause of the act, although several years ago Boynton was thought to be mildly insane. He was 53 years of age and his wife was 51. They are survived by several children.

Yellow Fever in Houston, Tex.

GALVESTON, Tex., Oct. 12.—Dr. Guiteras declares there are four cases of yellow fever in Houston. Dr. Swearingen, state health officer, has issued a proclamation quarantining Galveston and Houston saying there are a few mild cases in each. Dr. Guiteras left for New Orleans Monday night on board the revenue cutter Galveston.

Indiana Well Soaked by Rain.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 12.—Reports from different points throughout the state tell of heavy rains, which have broken the long drought. Farmers will now sow wheat.

BOLD ROBBERS.

A Train Held Up in Broad Daylight Near Austin, Tex.

One Passenger Received a Bullet Wound in the Hand and Another Had His Shirt Collar Carried Away by a Pistol Ball.—The Robbers Get Little booty.

AUSTIN, Tex., Oct. 13.—Tuesday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock in broad open daylight and within 12 miles of the corporate limits of this city, the south-bound cannonball train on the International & Great Northern railroad, consisting of mail, baggage and express cars and three coaches loaded with passengers, was held up by four men and robbed. The conductor of the train, Tom Healy, was shot by the robbers while resisting them, but fortunately not seriously wounded. One of the passengers had his shirt collar carried away by a pistol ball that was aimed at his neck, and another received a bullet wound in the hand.

The passengers were robbed of some \$200 in money. The bandits attempted to rifle the safe in the express car but were unsuccessful.

When the train reached McNeil, a small station 14 miles above this city, two men heavily armed, boarded the train and took up their stand on the rear platform. After the conductor had checked up the train he reached the platform only to find a pistol at either side of his head. The men demanded that he stop the train. He declined to do so and began to run through the train with the two robbers in close pursuit. He had not gone half the length of the first car when the foremost robber shot at him, bringing him to the floor with a pistol wound in his right arm. At this juncture the other robbers pulled the bell cord and the train was brought to a standstill. The train had hardly stopped before two other men, whose faces were covered with masks, stepped out from the trees and began shooting in the cars. Instantly all was confusion. The two men on the train were immediately joined by those from the woods and began their work. As the train porter sprang from the rear coach and ran for shelter, a robber began shooting at him and the Negro emptied a revolver in turn without effect. The express messenger looked out of his car and taking in the situation left his car and ran through the woods and disappeared.

The robbers in the meantime, leaving two men to guard the three coaches, which were packed with passengers, proceeded to the express car and demanded that the baggage man open the express safe, but upon being assured that he could not do so, turned their attention to the passengers. They took only money from them, not overlooking a single cent and walking two by two through the cars so as to always keep their eyes on all the passengers. After securing about \$200 in this manner they uncoupled the engine from the train and started off down the track. After going several miles they set the lever at a moderate gait and left the engine, scampering into the surrounding country. The engine came on to the flag station at Duval, four miles below, and was there captured and the station agent returned to the scene of the robbery with the engineer, secured the train and came on to this city, arriving here shortly after dusk. The officers have been notified and have gone to the scene of action with bloodhounds.

A BATTLE

Between Settlers and Shepherds in the Long Valley, Idaho—Three Men Killed and One Dangerously Wounded.

POCATELLO, Ida., Oct. 13.—News just received from Long Valley, in Washington county, says that there has been a battle between settlers and shepherds in which three men were killed and one dangerously wounded. Details are meager, but it seems that 15 of the settlers warned the sheep men to leave the valley, and when they refused made an attack upon the sheep camp. Thirty shots were fired by the settlers and a man named Barber was killed. The sheep men then returned the fire, killing three of the settlers. The rest of the attacking party fled. It is thought that Barber was killed. The trouble is the outgrowth of the strained relations that existed in the section between the settlers and sheep men for some time. It is not an uncommon thing for stock to be maimed and hay stacks to be burned and even for settlers and sheep men to exchange shots, but no one has heretofore been killed. Officers have left Weiser for the scene of the trouble.

AT NEW ORLEANS.

Number of Fever Cases Increased and Widely Scattered.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 13.—The fever situation grew no worse here Tuesday, but at the same time there is no rift yet showing through the clouds and the promise is not bright for an immediate reopening of the avenues of industry. Daylight had hardly come Tuesday morning before two deaths had been announced, but no other fatalities had gone down on the books when night fell. The cases Tuesday were as usual, widely scattered, and have increased somewhat the total number of cases under treatment, but at the same time there have been a large number of cases discharged Tuesday and the death percentage has suffered a fall.

Four Men Badly Burned.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ky., Oct. 13.—Four men were badly burned, one probably fatally, by a "slip" in the Hannan furnace of the Mahoning Valley Iron Co. at 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The injured are: Simon Christian, Jesse Franklin, both colored; Joe Deito, Arthur Harskin. Christian is thought to be fatally burned.

Woodward Received by the Queen.

MADRID, Oct. 13.—United States Minister Woodford was received in audience by the queen regent Tuesday afternoon. The reception was of the most cordial character.

NINE DEAD.

A New Orleans Record Breaker in the Number of Fatalities—Thirty-One New Cases of Yellow Fever Reported By Health Officers.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 14.—Wednesday was the record smasher in the number of deaths in a single day from yellow fever since the sickness was first reported in New Orleans. It is difficult to find the cause except in the fact that concealment, neglect and rebellion against the authority of the board of health have made it difficult for the physicians to give proper attention to cases. At 7 o'clock Wednesday evening there had been nine fatalities reported during the 24 hours. Heretofore the highest number of deaths in any one day has been six.

At the board of health Wednesday night there was some discussion among the gathered physicians as to whether the disease had assumed suddenly a more virulent form or whether an aggregation of circumstances had sent up the list of deaths. Prominent doctors say they do not believe the disease has become more malignant in type. They believe that the fact that on some days there has been four or five deaths, on succeeding days no deaths, and then four or five again, goes to prove that the fever has been as eccentric before as it is now.

Among the deaths reported some are of the better class of people. Edward C. Ray, aged 16, lived with his mother, who kept a fashionable boarding house on Peytonia street. Another death was that of Antonio Corvajo, the agent of a steamship line running between this port and Palermo. He was a native of Italy and since the fever appeared has been active among his countrymen. On the 10th of the month Dr. Forment was called in to see him. He had then been sick for three days. He died Wednesday morning. Two deaths occurred Wednesday in the Touro infirmary. The cases had not originated in the institution, but had been removed thither from other places in the city. A death was also reported in the Isolation hospital. One of the deaths in Wednesday's record occurred about 10 o'clock Tuesday night, after the close of Tuesday's bulletin. The others were reported at different hours Wednesday.

The board of health officially reports: Cases of yellow fever Wednesday, 31; deaths, Wednesday, 9; total cases of yellow fever to date, 685; total deaths from yellow fever to date, 77; total cases absolutely recovered, 305; total cases under treatment, 303.

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 14.—Seven new cases in the city proper and six brought into the city from Magazine Point, three miles out, make up the record of Wednesday. Eight recoveries are reported; no deaths for the past 72 hours.

Total cases to date, 142; deaths, 20; recoveries, 80; remaining under treatment, 42.

MAYOR HARRISON

Will Not Permit Twenty Round Boxing Contests in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Promoters of 20-round boxing contests will have to pull off their shows in some other place than Chicago if Mayor Harrison adheres to his present policy, and local people will not be able to see Maher, Sharkey, "Kid" Lavigne and other pugilistic stars this winter. The mayor's views on the question of boxing in Chicago were provoked by an advertisement of a 20-round glove contest between Griffo and Garrard at Tattersall's a week from Saturday next. "Twenty-round contests will be tabooed, eight rounds under strict police regulations being the limit to which these contests may be carried," says the mayor. "I will not grant a permit for a twenty-round boxing contest, as it savors too strongly of a prize fight, and prize fighting could not be tolerated. I see no harm, however, in short boxing matches conducted under the supervision of the police."

SOLAR PLEXUS BLOW.

A Sixteen-Year-Old Boy Killed by Being Struck Over the Heart by a Companion.

LANSING, Mich., Oct. 14.—Fitzsimmons' famous solar plexus blow was the cause of a death at the state industrial school for boys Wednesday. While playing, John Carson, 16 years old, drew a long breath and asked one of his dormitory mates to strike him in the chest. He was accommodated, but wanted more and requested Frank Martin, an inmate from Albion, to strike him.

Martin responded with a back-hand blow over the heart and Carson dropped dead in his tracks. The institution physician says the blow produced paralysis. Martin, who is but 14 years old, is held blameless, inasmuch as the blow was struck in sport.

The General Arbitration Treaty.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The Daily News says Thursday morning: "There is a good prospect of the speedy conclusion of a general arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States. We have reason to believe that President McKinley will propose a clause in the treaty providing that before any subject is finally referred to the court of arbitration such reference shall be approved by the queen on one hand and by the American senate on the other. It is expected that such a proviso will induce the senate to ratify the treaty, and it is improbable that any objection will be raised on this side."

Brave Louisville Woman.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 14.—Mrs. Frank J. Schuster, wife of a well known grocer residing on the boulevard, was assaulted Wednesday night by Walter Jumper, a colored boy 19 years old, employed at the Schuster residence. Just after supper as Mrs. Schuster was entering the dining room, he sprang on her. Mrs. Schuster screamed and frantically fought her assailant. Finally she seized a baseball bat and dealt him a fearful blow on the head. The negro was stunned and fell, but jumped up and escaped on a wheel. Later he was caught.

A REPLY

To Salisbury's Note Declining to Take Part in the Behring Sea Conference.

The Answer Says the United States Government Views With Astonishment Great Britain's Decision—Preparations for the Conference Going On.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—Secretary Sherman has written a reply to the note of Lord Salisbury expressing Great Britain's decision to take part in a Behring sea conference in which Russia and Japan are to participate. The essential features of Mr. Sherman's reply have been sent by cable to the British government, and the reply in full is now on its way to the British authorities. Lord Salisbury's note of declination, it can now be stated, bore date of October 6, last Wednesday, so that the response is made with promptness.

The answer states that the United States government views with astonishment the determination of Great Britain not to participate in a conference, including Russia and Japan, and the statement is made that up to the 23d of last month the United States authorities had fully expected that the conference would proceed with Russia and Japan, as well as Great Britain, present. It is pointed out that aside from the written correspondence, to which Lord Salisbury has called attention, there were verbal negotiations between Ambassador Hay and his lordship, in which specific reference was made to the participation of Russia and Japan. At one of these verbal exchanges, it is stated, Lord Salisbury said he would advise with the officials of the foreign office concerning the subjects discussed, which included the participation of Russia and Japan. Subsequently, on July 29, Ambassador Hay wrote to Lord Salisbury saying the president hoped to have Russia and Japan participate in the conference. In view of these circumstances the United States had confidently expected that Great Britain would take part in the conference and that Russia and Japan would be represented, with the approval of Great Britain.

Besides the foregoing reply and in view of the differences which have arisen the state department suggests a conference in accordance with the terms of Lord Salisbury's agreement as he construes it, namely, between experts of Great Britain, the United States and Canada. This last feature is now under consideration by the British government, its substance having been transmitted by cable, but it is not expected that an answer will be made until Mr. Sherman's answer in detail reaches London.

In the meantime preparations for the conference between the United States, Russia and Japan are proceeding. The Japanese delegates, who are now en route from San Francisco, have decided to stop over for two days at Chicago, and will not reach Washington until next Sunday night. Two of the Russian delegates, Mr. Botkin and Roulkowsky, are here, and the remaining delegate, Mr. Grebnitsky, is expected soon. While no exact date has been fixed for the conference, the expectation is that all the delegates will be here in time to bring them together on Wednesday, October 20.

Domestic Exports.

The monthly treasury statement of the principal articles of domestic exports shows that during September last, the exports of breadstuffs from the United States amounted to \$34,629,940, an increase as compared with September, 1896, of over one hundred per cent., and an increase of about three hundred per cent. over September, 1895. The increase over September, 1894, was about four hundred per cent. Other items of exports during September last, with the increase or decrease as compared with the same month in 1896, are given as follows:

Cotton, \$13,655,400, decrease, \$2,200,000.

Mineral oils, \$4,850,891, decrease, \$650,000.

Cattle and hogs, \$3,090,752, increase, \$400,000.

Provisions, \$12,835,422, increase, \$2,200,000.

For the nine months ended September 30, 1897, the exports of breadstuffs, cotton, mineral oils, cattle and hogs and provisions amounted to \$399,145,945, an increase as compared with the same period of 1896, of about \$62,140,600.

Justice Field to Retire.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—Associate Justice Stephen Johnson Field, of the United States supreme court, has made formal application to President McKinley to be retired from the bench under the law allowing members of that court to be retired when 70 years old. This statement is made upon the highest authority, and also that Attorney General Joseph McKenna, of California, will be nominated to succeed him on December 6, when congress convenes, five days after the retirement of Justice Field takes effect.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—Attorney General Fitzgerald, of California, in the United States supreme court Tuesday moved to advance hearing of the case of W. H. T. Durrant, under sentence of death in California. The case is before the supreme court in the shape of an appeal from the decision of the United States circuit court refusing to grant Durrant's motion for a writ of habeas corpus.

Yellow Fever in Alabama.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Oct. 13.—A special to the Age Herald from Selma says: Yellow fever has existed for several days at Wagar, a lumber camp on the Mobile & Birmingham railroad, 104 miles south of Selma. Dr. Saunders, state health officer, went there and confirms the report.

German Exports to the United States.

BERLIN, Oct. 13.—According to the American consular reports, the total of German exports to the United States from July 1 to September 29, last, was \$7,189,112, as against \$16,481,414 for the corresponding quarter of last year.

MISS CISNEROS

Steps Upon the Soil of Free America at New York—The Cuban Beauty Suffered Considerably From Sea-Sickness.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Evangeline Cossio Y. Cisneros, who recently escaped from a Spanish prison in Cuba, was a passenger on the Ward line steamer Seneca, which arrived Wednesday from Havana. At quarantine Miss Cisneros asked to be excused from saying anything about her imprisonment and escape, as she has not yet recovered from sea sickness, from which she had suffered during her entire passage, and which kept her in her stateroom during the whole voyage. On the passenger list she was registered as Miss Juana Sola. She was traveling under the care of a gentleman who accompanied her from Havana. When the Seneca reached quarantine the towboat J. Fred Lohman, with several newspaper representatives and four women, went alongside the steamer, and after the health officer's inspection was over they went on board and accompanied Miss Cisneros to this city.



EVANGELINA COSSIO-CISNEROS.

Miss Cisneros' escape and safe arrival on the Seneca was one of the most daring feats ever attempted and successfully carried out.

While she was still in prison her friends secured a passport for one Juan Sola and stateroom No. 3 on the Seneca was held in the same name. This was three days before the boat sailed. On the Saturday, when the Seneca was to leave Havana, detectives watched her gangways with extra caution. All day long they remained at their post, examining the passports which all passengers have to show before leaving Havana. Their vigilance would probably have prevented the departure of Miss Cisneros from Cuba, had it not been for a little refreshment which was served on them by friends of Miss Cisneros, who were aboard the Seneca. The refreshment included wine. The chief of police of Havana came aboard while the refreshment part of the plot was in progress, and it is alleged that he, too, fell a victim to the wiles of the Cisneros faction.

A few minutes before the Seneca was ready to pull out from her dock a slim young fellow came running across the wharf. He had no baggage and was fashionably dressed. He walked quickly up the gang-plank. The detectives stopped him. "My name is Juan Sola," he said, and he showed his passport. Everything was satisfactory, so the senior was allowed to go aboard. It is said that if it had not been for the wine the strange and rather curious figure of Senor Sola might have excited the suspicions of the Spanish detectives. But the scheme worked successfully. Miss Cisneros' friends, when they saw that everything was satisfactory, disembarked and watched the ship pull slowly out under the frowning Spanish gun, carrying the fugitive to safety under the stars and stripes.

Miss Cisneros did not court danger any more than was necessary and at once went to her cabin. The next day, however, when Morro Castle was left far behind, she appeared on deck, transformed into Senorita Juana Sola, alias Cossio Y Cisneros, and dressed in a becoming red gown.

Capt. Stevens said that to the best of his knowledge the only persons who went aboard at Havana were the Lastie family, the Del Real family, eight Chinamen and a man whose name appeared upon the advance passenger list as Juan Sola and who must have had a passport, otherwise he could not have gone aboard. When it was discovered that "Juan Sola" was a girl the "Juan" was changed to "Juana," and Miss Cisneros came in under that name.

Miss Cisneros was given some articles of feminine wearing apparel by the stewardess of the Seneca.

A. C. Stewart, an Englishman who embarked at Tampico and who speaks Spanish, said that he sat opposite Miss Cisneros at the table during the voyage, and that when she saw the Cape Hatteras light she fell upon her knees on the deck and prayed devoutly. Mr. Stewart says he found the rescued Cuban a most pleasant companion. She had her hair pinned up in a coil, worn under a sombrero, when she embarked disguised as a ranchman.

Shot Her Lover and Herself.

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Wednesday night 19-year-old Florence Gleason fired a bullet into the brain of her lover, John Peters, and then turned the weapon against her temple. The bullet entered her brain, killing her instantly. Peters was removed to the Alexian Brothers' hospital, where doctors say he will die. The shooting was the outcome of a lovers' quarrel some months ago, it is said, since which Miss Gleason has been jealous of Peters' attention to other young women.

Wants American Missionaries Withdrawn.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—A dispatch to the Daily Chronicle from Constantinople says: The sultan is making strenuous efforts to obtain the withdrawal of American missionaries from the interior of Asia Minor. If his efforts should be successful, the policy of exterminating the Armenians could be accomplished without European witnesses.

California Wheat for Europe.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14.—Heavy shipments of wheat to Europe continue. Over 60 grain laden vessels have left here during the last two months, and six more are ready to sail.

HOW TO WASH EMBROIDERED LINENS.

To wash embroidered linens so as not to fade the colors, fill a tub half full of warm water, to which add a little Ivory soap, wash each piece through the suds carefully, rinse in blue water to which a little thin starch is added. Hang on the line to dry. Iron on the wrong side, pressing down heavily to bring out the stitches, thus restoring their original beauty.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

Acting Upon It.

Miss Elder—I have decided to buy a husband. Miss Tommey—What on earth do you mean? "That seems to be my only way to get one, and I have always heard that every man has his price."—Judge.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, Lefroy, N. Y.

Guess from Experience.—She—"Who was it that said that a woman's best friend was her dressmaker?" He—"Probably the dressmaker."—Tit-Bits.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

When the baby cries in a crowd a married man tries to do something for it. The unmarried man thinks it is a nuisance.—Washington Democrat.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free 2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

When a rich man's boys don't succeed people always enjoy it.—Washington Democrat.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. J. Buchmuller, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, '94.

A man never feels as awkward as when he is carrying a lot of millinery.—Washington Democrat.

Hot or cold, Neuralgia is the same. St. Jacobs Oil cures the same.

"Hades must be like a big hotel in the crowded season." "Yes—without fire escapes."—Harlem Life.

A slip, a fall, a sprain—laid Up. St. Jacobs Oil the cure.

An empty purse and a miser's heart are two of the hardest things in the world to fill.—Ram's Horn.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price 75c.

Some people don't care how worthless an article is so it is expensive.—Washington Democrat.

When lumbago sets in St. Jacobs Oil Sets out to cure and cures it.

Bargains are never offered us until it is too late to do us any good.—Washington Democrat.

It Is True

That Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all other medicines fail to do any good whatever. Being peculiar in combination proportion and process Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative power. It absolutely and permanently cures all diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood.

Remember Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 35c.

TEXAS LADIES

SPEAK THE TRUTH.

Mrs. Lucille Scales

De Leon, Tex., writes: I am a widow, and can strongly recommend Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine, it having saved my life 6 years ago, when I was down with Liver Complaint and Kidney Disease. I think it a far better medicine than that made by "Zeilin" and "Black Drought."

Gestation. During the period of gestation the tension upon the muscles and ligaments of the womb is greatly increased and the blood vessels which give to this fluid its characteristic color. If there is any tendency to weakness or pain, we recommend frequent warm injections of our Mexican Female Remedy and two or three doses, every day, of Dr. Simmons' Squaw Vine Wine. This treatment will strengthen the ligaments, will assist in holding the uterus in place, lessen pain, make the uterus more pliable and elastic, and prepare the organs for the final effort. It also lessens the danger of death to child and mother, and fortifies her against liability to convulsions, flooding and other dangerous symptoms, and with ordinary prudence guarantees a rapid recovery.

J. O. W. Scales

Celeste, Tex., says: Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine is the best in the world for Biliousness, Indigestion and Torpid Liver. Have used it 10 years, and recommend it to my friends, and they all praise it. I think there is as much difference between it and "Zeilin" and "Theford's" as between day and night.

Paleness. Anemia is a condition often called "pov- erty of blood" from deficiency of the red corpuscles which give to this fluid its characteristic color. It arises from insufficiency of assimilation of the proper materials of food to replenish the blood, as in chlorotic girls. It may occur in persons who have long suffered from hemorrhoids, or in women from repeated discharges of blood from the uterus and tongue who lose their natural red color and become white and the face looks like wax.

The most efficient remedy for this condition is Dr. Simmons' Squaw Vine Wine. The improvement produced by its use is frequently almost magical; an enfeebled heart, becomes strong and capable in its action, digestion improves, the lips and cheeks lose their pallor, and the eye becomes bright and the step elastic.

OPIMUM and Whiskey Habit cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D., Atlanta, Ga. GET RICH QUICKLY. Send for Book. "Investations Wanted." EDGAR FATT & CO., 245 Broadway, New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use as Directed. Sold Everywhere. BOTTLED BY DR. J. C. PISO, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

A LIFE STORY.

"He is too young to know it now, but some day he will know."—Eugene Field.

Above her little sufferer's bed,
With all a mother's grace,
She stroked the curly, throbbing head,
And smoothed the fevered face.
"He does not know my love, my fears,
My toll of heart and hand;
But some day in the after years,
Some day he'll understand;
Some day he'll know
I loved him so,
Some day he'll understand."

A wild lad plays his thoughtless part
As fits his childhood's lot,
And tramples on his mother's heart
Of times and knows it not.
He plays among his noisy mates
Nor knows his truest friend;
His mother sighs, as still she waits:
"Some day he'll comprehend;
The day will be
When he will see,
Some day he'll comprehend."

The strong youth plays his strenuous part;
His mother waits alone,
And soon he finds another heart,
The mate unto his own.
She gives him up in joy and woe,
He takes his young bride's hand,
His mother murmurs: "Will he know
And ever understand?
When will he know
I love him so,
When will he understand?"

The strong man fights his battling days,
The fight is hard and grim,
His mother's plain, old-fashioned ways
Have little charm for him.
The dimness falls around her years,
The shadows round her stand,
She mourns in loneliness and tears:
"He'll never understand.
He'll never know
I loved him so,
He'll never understand."

A bearded man of serious years
Bends down above the dead,
And rains the tribute of his tears
Over an old, gray head.
He stands the open grave above,
Amid the mourning bands;
And now he knows his mother's love
And now he understands.
Now doth he know
She loved him so,
And now he understands.
—Sam Walter Foss, in N. Y. Sun.

THE OLD SILVER TRAIL.

BY MARY E. STICKNEY.

[Copyright 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

"You will allow me to say that I am anything but pleased with treatment I have received," said Bartels. "As your attorney I have been placed to-day in one of the most trying positions of my whole professional career. If you absented yourself from court of your own accord—which I do not for a moment believe—you would owe me more than an apology; at the very least I feel that I am entitled to an explanation."

"And I have sworn that I will never explain the matter to any human being—and I won't if it costs me every friend and every dollar I have on earth," retorted Neil, doggedly. "But, see here, Bartels, you are not going back on me for this? Can't you give me the benefit of a doubt? Can't you see that there is something I can't explain? that I can't help myself? Good heavens, man, you must stand by me."

They had halted at the foot of the stairs leading up to Bartels' office and the lawyer stood keenly regarding his client for a moment, a whimsical expression gradually chasing the ill humor from his face. "I wonder if there's a woman in the case," he observed, the tone of raillery offset by a glint of earnestness in his eyes. "If that's the case, heaven knows you'll need all your friends, Neil. Come up and we'll talk it over."

CHAPTER XI.

It was late when Col. Meredith reached Windy Gulch that night, but he found Dorothy waiting for him in his room, her face marvelously like his own in its expression of cold, set severity. She gave him no smile, no conventional words of greeting as he entered. "Did you win the case?" she abruptly demanded.

"Well, rather," he dryly returned, smiling good humoredly at her tense eagerness, as he supposed on his account. "It was a foregone conclusion. They had not a shred of evidence to offer."

"Owing to the fact that Mr. Neil and his principal witness were kept away?" The colonel stared slightly, struck by a certain oddity in the tone. "That out no figure at all," he shortly declared. "They had no case. It was a bunco game from first to last, as I have told you before. But now that your enmity is satisfied, perhaps you will spare me further discussion of the matter to-night. Dorothy, you ought to have been in bed an hour ago; and for longer than that I have been wishing that I were," emphasizing the statement by a weary yawn. "Good night."

"Just one minute," she stonily stipulated, locking her hands more tightly together as she stood before him. "I don't want those men to be unjustly blamed; I want to tell you that I did it."

"Did what, in heaven's name?" ejaculated her father impatiently, looking at her as though half suspecting that she had taken leave of her senses.

"I went up to the mine this afternoon and told the men that you had sent word that Mr. Neil was to be released."

"You did?" On the instant the sleepiness had vanished from the colonel's face, and the interjection was sharp as the crack of a whip; but his tone was jolly calm as after a moment's pause, he ceremoniously added: "Sit down, please, and perhaps you will be good enough to explain yourself."

"I did not know about it until I was coming up from dinner," she said, in a dull, narrative tone; "I had been writing letters in my room all the morning, and of course I heard nothing; but the minute they told me, I recalled the conversation in this room yesterday—and I understood. But I should not have riddled; I should have lived through the disgraceful knowledge that you were accessory to such a crime—I could have borne it somehow if I had not hap-

pened to remember what you told me about the pumps that first day I was up at the mine, when you were showing me about and I was asking so many questions. You said if the pumps stopped, the mine would fill with water in 24 hours. I could not sit here—how could I?—thinking that through the machinations of that wicked McCready, you might even at that moment be indirectly conniving at a murder!—I almost went mad with the thought of it!—until I could stand it no longer; and then I ordered my horse and rode up there."

"And made a precious fool of yourself!" ejaculated the colonel, savagely. "There was not the slightest danger of the fellow's drowning, and if your head were not so full of dime-novel sensationalism, you would have known better than to suppose that I would take chances of anything like that. I thoughtlessly exaggerated when I said that 24 hours would fill the mine; the lower levels did fill, for a fact; but he would have been safe in the 100-foot level for at least 36 hours longer. He had blankets and plenty to eat. It may be that he found the situation not altogether to his mind, but, if so, it only served him right. He came sneaking around, trying to bribe me to go back on me, hoping to get me in some sort of a hole, and instead, slipped into one himself—a case of bitter bit. As for your posing as his deliverer—" he stopped short, as though fairly choked with anger at the thought.

"Nobody could regret the pose more than I; but it seemed to be forced upon me," returned the girl, quietly, as she rose. "Now that I have explained the matter, however, I need not keep you out of bed any longer."

"Wait," exclaimed her father, sharply, as she started toward the door. "I should like to know how your precious protegee took his deliverance. Did he appreciate the situation? and did he thank you prettily?" the last words replete with biting sarcasm.

For the first time Dorothy's calm seemed shaken. She glanced toward the door as though half disposed to go away without answering; and when she spoke it was with obvious effort. "I was not there when he came out of the shaft; at first it seemed as though I could not face him, as though I must sink to the earth in shame if I but felt his eyes upon me; but afterward I waited for him outside—I felt I had to—and told him that it was all a mistake—that you had nothing to do with it—" her voice, which had been faltering, ceased entirely until her father gave vent to an impatient exclamation, when she broke into a little nervous, mirthless laugh. "It is so easy to fall into the habit of lying, you know," she ironically observed. "Whether he believed me or not I do not know; but at least he was gentlemanly enough to assume that he did, and kind enough to promise, when I begged him, that he would never bring the charge against you in any way—that he would be absolutely dumb in regard to the whole affair."

"He promised that?" anger giving way to sudden alert interest.

"Yes; he promised. He was more generous than I when I exacted such a promise of him," she bitterly declared.

"Well, upon my word!" the tone half amused, half incredulous. "I must give you credit for having some method in your madness, but—" he hesitated, with a note of sardonic laughter, his steely eyes surveying the girl's glowing beauty with a look of keen comprehension; "all the same, I should have to be much harder pushed than ever I have been yet, before I could willingly see my daughter go out into the highways, making mashes on impressionable young men in my behalf!" He waited a moment, narrowly watching her face to be sure that she felt the coarse thrust, before he added, the tone telling more than the words of the cold, tense rage which possessed him: "I supposed that you had some tact as well as discretion; but this event goes to prove that I have overrated both your intelligence and your breeding. And if it has reached a point when I must tell you in plain English that my business is not to be meddled with—"

"Perhaps it would be as well that I should place myself beyond the reach of such temptation," interrupted the girl, coldly. "Aunt Marion has been urging me lately to go east and stay with her. I have been thinking that that would be the best thing for me to do."

"As you like," returned the colonel, indifferently; but Dorothy fancied that he looked a little startled. "When should you like to go?"

"Right away, I think."

"I shall have to stay here a couple of days longer," the words coming hesitantly, as though he hardly knew what to say to this proposition; "but I can take you down to Denver then, and you can make your arrangements to go any time after that, unless you change your mind."

"Very well." And in such few words the rift which had come between them was tacitly recognized and accepted.

But force of habit and regard for appearances combine to hide many a family skeleton; and when they met next morning, it was to all outward seeming as though nothing had happened to mar the harmony of their relations. Dorothy fancied that her father looked somewhat shamefaced and sorry, as though, could he have so far unbent his stubborn pride, he might have retracted some of the bitter words which ranked in her heart; and with the perception of his feeling her own mood grew more tender; but it did not change her purpose of leaving him. It was better that henceforth they should dwell apart.

On the morning of the second day, their last in Windy Gulch according to his plan, the colonel so far showed his desire to let bygones remain bygones that he invited his daughter to ride with him. "I shall have to go up to the

mine," he rather diffidently explained, as though he fancied that the mention of the place might be fraught with some embarrassment for her; "but you can ride on to Gem lake, if you like, and I can overtake you there when I am through with McCready."

But when they came to the point where the old trail left the highway, Dorothy decided that she would prefer to go on to the mine with him. The colonel looked faintly surprised, but he made no objection, merely explaining that he should have to go below; they had got the water out of the lower levels and he wanted to take a look around before leaving; but he would not detain her more than a few minutes. "Will you wait in the shafthouse or outside?" he asked, with more of courtesy in the tone than he was in the habit of accorded her.

"I think I will go up in the shade of the pine trees," she indifferently returned, but with a little flush upon her face, which, if the colonel noticed, he was far from understanding. He helped her from her horse, and she strolled away up the hill, stopping in purposeless fashion to pluck a flower here and there, until he was out of sight, when she suddenly quickened her pace, making for a cliff above. From that height she could look down upon the Mascot buildings, herself unseen. "It is for the last time," she murmured, with a little catch in her breath, her face growing more warmly red; "and he will never know."

But it happened that "he" had started for camp that morning, bent upon seeing her, and thus, taking a short cut over the hill, he saw her as she rode up with her father, and hid himself in a small growth of quaking aspens, where he watched her as she dismounted, sorely fretting in the gyres which held him back from boldly hurrying after her. But he had no difficulty in guessing her goal as he saw her making up the hill with that sudden influx of energy in her walk. On the instant he was going at a swinging stride toward a draw on the other side of the cliff, where the ascent was easier than at the point she had chosen; and when, a little later, flushed and breathless, she stood upon the height, it was to see him coming toward her with outstretched hands, such radiant happiness upon his face that she shrank back, no less in shy consternation than for the surprise of the encounter.

"How did you know I was here?" she faltered, nervously.

"How could I help knowing it?" he gayly returned, looking about for a seat for her. The rocks were water worn into strange shapes, in one place a couple of pines throwing a pleasant shade upon a sort of bench hollowed out below, a spot effectually hidden from the Grubstake side of the hill. "But won't you sit down and let me take time to get my breath before I try to explain?"

She made no objection, being herself considerably exhausted from her hard



"But how can we help being friends," he said.

climb in the rare air; but an air of constraint was upon her as she settled herself in the place indicated, with a doubtful side glance watching him choose a seat by her feet. "I thought this was Grubstake ground," she observed, tentatively, as he looked up.

"So it is," he admitted, his face falling somewhat at the tone of the remark.

"I cannot claim any right here, except what you may concede. But don't send me away, please, until I tell you—ah, there are so many things I want to tell you! I was coming down to see you this morning; I should have come yesterday, but I could not make up my mind what you would probably wish—whether or not you would be vexed if I came openly to see you; but to-day I could wait no longer. I determined to come, and if your father were there to see him, and tell him frankly all that you are to me—all that I hope. O Dorothy!—Dorothy, don't go away!—listen to me, dear!" for she had arisen hurriedly, moving away from him.

"Oh, I can't!—You mustn't!" she exclaimed, breathlessly. "Don't you know that after what has happened, we cannot be—friends? We were divided before; but this—it is insurmountable. It puts us apart forever!"

"But how can we help being friends?" he cried, rising also, and reaching out for her hands as he came close beside her; but she thrust her hands behind her with a repellent gesture, retreating yet more from him. "Can you honestly tell me—after what has happened—that you are not even my friend, Dorothy?"

"No," she said, after an instant's hesitation, her voice very low, her face all a warm, pink flush; and then, with evident effort: "I did not mean quite that."

"You meant that we could not be more than friends—that it, Dorothy?" his voice very grave.

"How could we—how could it be otherwise than impossible with the feeling you must have for my father?" she returned, in a choked murmur, yet with eyes bravely lifted to defy his pleading glance. "Wait—let me explain," as he would have spoken. "I feel sure now that you were right from the

first—that you have been wronged, most of all in that wickedly farcical trial of day before yesterday. It has been mostly McCready's work; my father has been misled—deceived, to a certain extent; of that I am convinced; but he, too, has been to blame—I know that now as well as you. And it has almost killed my love for him—but not my loyalty. He is my father, and he has been devoted to me all my life. I owe him everything; and I could not be anything—to one who hated and despised him."

"And would you break my heart merely on his account?" the young man urged, impetuously. "Do you know what it means to me—how much I care? Do you know, Dorothy—how can you help knowing that I love you—love you?" He half reached for her hands, but then, as though in shame for the tears that had risen to his eyes, turned abruptly away from her. "I know you do not care," he added, in a muffled tone, after a moment. "If you did, you could not stand there coldly reasoning and settling the matter like that. You would let nothing come between us. And why should you care for me? Yet, if I were given a chance—Dorothy, give me a chance! Let me teach you to love me!"

Perhaps there is nothing more potent to stir a woman's heart than such signs of feeling in the man in whom hitherto she has seen only the side of his virile strength and pride. Dorothy was strangely touched as she looked up into those tear-wet eyes. "No; oh, no," she whispered, drawing back from him, but the tone was weak, almost tender, and despite the denial, his face brightened.

"Tell me," he eagerly exclaimed, "tell me, Dorothy, if I had had no trouble with your father—if there had been nothing to prejudice you against me—could you have learned to care for me, do you think?"

"I don't think I am so very much prejudiced against you," she faltered; then alarmed for the radiance of delight the small admission had called into his eyes, she hastily added: "But, of course, as things are—oh, you know it is all out of the question."

Neil answered nothing, looking into her averted face with such intent scrutiny that she petulantly exclaimed, when she had endured it for a moment: "Please don't!"

Neil smiled at the childish plea. "I believe you do care for me just a little bit, sweetheart," he murmured, caressingly, reaching out as though he would boldly take her in his arms.

But she drew away from him again, with a little shrug of her shoulders and a lame attempt to appear mistress of the situation. "I suppose it would be superfluous to remark upon your modesty, Mr. Neil," she said, lightly. "And I must go. Papa will be waiting for me."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHEN HE TAUGHT SCHOOL.

He Made a Ride for Reputation Once, and Here's the Story.

While they were discussing the melee in the school board the head of a big manufacturing establishment was moved to relate his experience:

"I was once a pedagogic myself. I had resolved to do something worth while in the business world, and having no capital except what was wrapped up in my person, I taught school to get a starter. I had some advanced students and had to skirmish in order to keep up with the procession. One day the whole class was stumped by an arithmetical problem, and so was I. In order to gain time for myself I came the old dodge of telling them how much better it would be if they would work out the solution for themselves, and I gave them another day."

"That night, behind locked doors and closed blinds, I worked in fear and perspiration. From the bottom of my trunk I took a key to the arithmetic, but even with that aid I failed to master the problem. By midnight I was desperate. It would never do to let the scholars, the parents and the whole cruel world know that I was not equal to my position. But it's not in my makeup to surrender while there's a fighting chance."

"At the town ten miles away there was a loyal and highly-educated friend of mine. He would help me and say nothing. It was one of the bitterest January nights I ever knew. But I slipped to the barn, appropriated a horse, made a ride more notable than many of those immortalized in song or history, froze my ears and toes, and had my vocal powers reduced to a whisper."

"But you should have heard my whispered explanation of that problem and my regrets that none of the pupils had mastered it."—Detroit Free Press.

Particular Prisoners.

Prisoners, it has been said, think much of the rank of those who pass sentence of death upon them and the sheep-stealer of bygone days preferred that his doom should proceed from the lips of a chief justice. Lord Campbell mentions a case where a sergeant presided on the Oxford circuit in place of the judge taken suddenly ill and a man was capitally convicted. Being asked, as usual, whether he had anything to say, he replied: "Yes, I wish to say that I have been tried before a journeyman judge."—Liverpool Mercury.

Liked His Teacher.

Visitor—Do you like going to school, my little dear?

Little Fauntleroy—Yes, indeed.

"Of course, you love your school, don't you, my pet? and you like your teacher, too, don't you?"

"Oh, yes. I wouldn't want any other teacher."

"Of course not."

"No, indeed. She's awful near sighted."—N. Y. Weekly.

Exceeding Forethought.

The acme of politeness was reached by a mining superintendent who posted a placard reading: "Please do not tumble down the shaft."—Melbourne Weekly Times.

THE DOG AS FOOD.

Eaten by Many Races Since Time Immemorial.

"The more we know of men, the more we like dogs," writes misanthropically that great friend of animals, M. Touseul. Perhaps it is because the inhabitants of the Celestial empire do not know men sufficiently that they still regard the dog as an edible animal, and as one of the most savory of morsels. But it is to be hoped that in the progress of civilization a day will come when these brave animals—"candidates for humanity," according to Michelet's picturesque expression—will no longer figure on the menus of state dinners at the court of Peking.

Darwin relates somewhere that when the inhabitants of Terra del Fuego are pressed by famine they kill and eat their old women rather than their dogs, and that in Australia fathers will sacrifice their children in order that the mothers may be able to nourish this useful servant of man. The Chinese, however, tend and fatten their dogs carefully—to eat. They also consider the cat a choice dish. Abbe Le Noir, in "Travels in the Far East," relates that in the markets of many cities are to be seen dogs and cats hanging side by side by the head or tail, and that on most farms these animals are kept in little coops like hencoops. They remain thus from two to three weeks, condemned to almost complete immobility, and are fed on nothing but a mixture of rice and farina. We do not know the edible dog or the edible cat in France, but probably since the siege they have been but little served—openly at least—on the tables of Paris restaurants. At Peking and throughout China, however, there is no daintier past without its fillet or leg of dog; the cat is rather a dish of the poorer classes.

These same customs that are so repulsive to us as to seem like a kind of semi-cannibalism existed, nevertheless, among the people of classic antiquity. History tells us that in early times the dog was always regarded as an edible animal. The inhabitants of certain nomes of Egypt piously embalmed their dead dogs, but others considered that it was more in conformity to the doctrines of a wise economy to kill and eat them. Plutarch tells us that the dwellers in Cynopolis, where dogs were honored as divine, made war on the Oxyrinchis, who had committed the sacrilege of eating dogs. In his book on Diet, Hippocrates, speaking of common articles of food, is of the opinion that the flesh of the dog gives heat and strength, but is difficult of digestion. "Our fathers," says Pliny, "regarded small dogs as so pure a food that they used them for expiatory victims. Even to-day young dogs' flesh is served at feasts held in honor of the gods." And further on: "This meat was used in the installation feasts of the pontiffs." According to Apicius, who has left us a curious treatise "On Cookery," the Romans ate also adult dogs.

The savages of North America, for lack of provisions, often sacrifice their companions of the chase. We are told that before the introduction of cattle the Spaniards in Mexico used the native dogs so freely as food that the species has now completely disappeared. According to Capt. Cook, the natives of New Zealand ate their dogs and clothed themselves in the skins. Forster adds: "They love the flesh passionately, and prefer it to that of the pig." The Greenlanders and the Kamchatkans also sometimes eat their dogs, but only when reduced to this cruel extremity by famine. In Africa dogs form the food of certain negro tribes; in the Ashantee country the flesh is eaten both fresh and dried. And it appears that in the lower Congo region, among the Batckes, there is a custom that must make every friend of dumb beasts rage with indignation—before killing a dog for food it is maltreated and tortured, to make the flesh more tender.—La Nature.

VILLAGES AND HOGPENS.

A Source of Disease and Injury to Country Towns.

It is really remarkable what a part the hog-pen plays in the well-being and prosperity of the country. There are in the United States 50,000 or 40,000 villages of different sizes, and the most of them have hog-pens and typhoid fever. The connection is uniform and direct. The hog-pen supplies the cause, and the fever, or some disease closely allied to it, is the effect.

It has taken a long while to convince even the most intelligent settlements of the value of scientific sanitation, and in the large cities it is a constant fight to abate nuisances and compel people to observe ordinary laws of cleanliness. But in the villages it is much worse. The populations cannot see the necessity of the new-fangled notions, as they call them, and any interference of a board of health is an outrage and an impertinence. We know of villages where the doctors have been laboring in vain for years to eliminate the hog-pen. Their efforts are ridiculed, and the hog-pens and the fevers, which would never exist but for the uncleanness, remain.

After awhile the people of these small places will see the importance of a different policy. When they realize that the existence of hog-pens in a community will keep away all settlers whose presence would be desirable, and when they see their property depreciating in value because no one wants to live in villages where no attempt is made to prevent disease, but everything is done to encourage it, they may find it to their advantage to send the hogs to the country, and then the health and welfare of the whole nation will be improved.—Leslie's Weekly.

Engagements F. De S.

"This is the end!" he angrily exclaimed. "Give me back my engagement bicycle!"

"Ha, ha!" she laughed, mockingly, and that was all.—Puck.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Dr. Mary Walker is writing her autobiography.

—A new Dutch pianist named Zeldenrust, is the rage in musical and society circles in London.

—A monument in memory of Chopin is to be erected in Paris, after the model of Dubois, made from the portrait by Eugene Delacroix. It is to be finished in 1899.

—Sir Evelyn Wood, who has just been appointed adjutant general of the British army, is the first Roman Catholic to hold that post since the days of the reformation.

—It is announced that Mrs. Elizabeth Phoebe Key Howard, the only surviving daughter of Francis Scott Key, author of the "Star Spangled Banner," is seriously ill at Oakland, Cal.

—Miss Beatrice Harraden has become a practical woman farmer. She can plow a field, plant and cultivate the same, build fences, harness horses, etc. She rises very early in the morning.

—White ribboners gathered in large numbers at North Danville, Vt., recently and planted a tree in honor of Mrs. Willard, mother of Miss Frances Willard, upon the site of her birthplace.

—Judge Wellhouse, who is called the "Apple King of the World," has 1,630 acres of land in Leavenworth, Miami and Osage counties, Kan., devoted to the culture of the apple. The orchards contain 100,000 trees. In 13 years he has picked more than 400,000 bushels of the fruit.

—It is reported in Atchison, Kan., that J. D. Harmon, the famous Missouri lawyer, is dead. Harmon had a guffaw which could be heard for many blocks, and it was so contagious that he was a great attraction when he visited Atchison to sell the products of his farm. Harmon lived a few miles across the Missouri line.

—The surgeon general of the United States army lays claim to having been the first discoverer of the yellow fever germ. The famous South American bacteriologist, Sanarelli, also claims the discovery, and has been awarded a prize of \$10,000. The surgeon general alleges that several years ago he found the germ, which he called the bacillus X. He was then in Havana during a yellow fever plague there.

HEROES OF BUENA VISTA.

Their Sadly Neglected Burial Ground Near Saltillo, Mexico.

The hardy young Americans who left their comfortable homes in the United States more than half a century ago and came to Mexico with Gen. Taylor to fight against the people of this country probably did not think that should they fall in battle their bones would be left to crumble to dust in an unmarked spot in this distant land. But to-day the dead heroes of the Buena Vista battlefield lie under but a few feet of earth in a neglected place just outside this city. At the time of their hasty burial their devoted comrades evidently sought to make the spot somewhat sacred by constructing an adobe wall around it. This wall is fast succumbing to the ravages of time, and in places it is completely gone. I visited the burial ground of the dead heroes recently. A tramcar took me as far as the pretty San Francisco plaza and from there I walked through a dirty, narrow street until I came to an arroyo, on the other side of which the faint marks indicating the cemetery may be seen. Had I not received careful directions I would have passed the place unnoticed. On the side toward the city the wall is entirely gone for the most part, and a much traveled wagon road passes through the place and over the sacred dead. The place which had once been inclosed by the adobe wall embraces probably two acres, but investigation shows that many were buried west of the wall and up close to the arroyo.

Some time ago the report was published in the press of the United States that the bones of the buried soldiers were protruding from the ground, and that the place presented a sickening spectacle. This report was not strictly true, but it is undoubtedly a fact that parts of many of the skeletons have come to the surface. The ground is strewn with fragments of bones, and it is evident that they come from the men who were buried there. None of these bones is large, as the heavy traffic through the place has broken them up into small pieces. If any skulls came to the surface they were no doubt quickly taken by the Mexican children who were about, and made innocent playthings of. Had they ever appeared they certainly would not have remained intact on the surface long. In the arroyo, through which floods of water pass at times and wash one side of the burial ground, there are also many pieces of bones among the rocks, and among them I saw an unbroken rib bone which looked like that of a human.

There is not a spear of grass nor a sign of vegetable life within the inclosure. It is perfectly barren. The place should certainly receive attention at the hands of the United States congress, even if nothing more is done than to take such steps as will stay the ravages of time and weather on the treacherous soil, and permit the bodies lying there to rest undisturbed. It could easily be made an attractive and even beautiful place by laying it out in walks and planting trees and plants. The ravages of the floods in the arroyo on the soil of the cemetery could be checked by the building of a substantial wall along that side. In addition to the several hundred who were killed in battle, all of the soldiers who died in the hospital here were also buried there.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Those Terrible Words.

Consom—Did you hear of the sad fate of poor Offalofski, the Russian?

Stuper—No; what was it?

"He got into an altercation with a fellow countryman, and the other fellow pulled a revolver, and made Offalofski eat his words. It killed him."—Up-to-Date.

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Public Speaking.

HON. JOSIAH PATTERSON, of Tennessee, will address the citizens of Paris and Bourbon county at the court house to-morrow afternoon. Mr. Patterson is one of the most forcible and logical speakers of the day and should be greeted by a large audience.

Hon. James R. Hindman, National Democratic candidate for Clerk of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, will speak at the court house Tuesday afternoon.

Hon. John W. Yerkes, of Danville, brother of Mayor W. L. Yerkes, will speak at the court house on Oct. 25.

Hon. W. M. Dickerson is announced to speak at the court house on the 30th.

Judge H. C. Howard will speak at the court-house in this city, on Friday, Oct. 29, at two o'clock p. m.

Judge Ward At Williamstown.

A DISPATCH from Williamstown says: "To-day was the regular county court in Williamstown, and an immense crowd of people were on the streets. Judge Quincy Ward, of Bourbon county, spoke here in the interest of James R. Hindman and on National Democracy and his coming resulted in the resurrection of the old-time Democracy, with all of its ancient enthusiasm. Judge Ward spoke to a crowded court house, and his speech was received with genuine applause and commanded great attention from a very large number of free-silver men, who seemed impressed with his calm and judicious statement of facts. It is the general opinion that Judge Ward, by his speech, has given new impetus to the cause of sound money in this county."

THE Washington Post says that Mr. Bryan is slowly but surely driving out the balloon ascension as a county fair attraction.

It is now in order for some silverite to claim that the drouth which Hanna inflicted on Kentucky was broken by Bryan's visit.

MR. BRYAN will soon be a blasted bond-holder—and perhaps a gold bug—if he keeps on drawing from \$500 to \$2,000 for a speech.

HENRY GEORGE is going to have a sort of political vaudeville campaign in New York. Mrs. Lease and Jerry Simpson are going to "help Henry."

BRONSTON is quoted as saying that Hardin is in the lead in the race for Governor. If the Governorship is P. Wat's dream he might just as well wake up now before the nightmare comes on.

THE Hon. W. C. Whitney is conspicuous by his absence from the political muddle in New York. He is a past grand master in the art of dropping out of sight at the proper time. Can Whitney be looking toward 1900?

BRYAN doesn't cut much ice with Tammany. He urged them to put silver and Bryan in their platform but they ignored both. Tammany Democrats are shrewder than they are in several States—Kentucky for instance.

HARRY GIOVANNOLI, a brilliant newspaper man who has been connected with the Danville Advocate for a number of years, has been taken into partnership by proprietor Woolfork—a merited recognition of his faithful and excellent work.

COL. PATTERSON puts the case well when he says that sound-money Democrats do not oppose bimetalism, they only insist that it can not be maintained. Bimetalism, or what the silverites call bimetalism, based upon a double standard, never has been maintained in any country on the globe, and both experience and reason prove that it never can be maintained. [Courier-Journal.

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CREAM
BAKING
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 MOST PERFECT MADE.
 A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE Washington Post prints the following little joke about Kentucky: "The Kentucky State Horse-Swappers' convention met in Covington recently to the number of 2,000 or more. One man brought twenty-five horses and announced his intention to swap every horse three times before the convention's three days' session was over."

By trying to intimidate the Herald and Leader with a pistol and threats galore because they criticized the silver partisanship evinced in his official acts, Judge Bullock has made a spectacle of himself and probably caused his defeat for re-election. Mrs. Brady, who attempted to whip a Frankfort editor could have told him it is dangerous to monkey with a newspaper man.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Waller Sharp, of Sharpsburg, will net \$75,000 this season on his tobacco speculations.

J. E. Clay has bought from McIntyre & McClintock, of Millersburg, one hundred 100-lb. shots at \$4 per head.

Moses Kahn has bought twenty-four export cattle, average weight 1,580 pounds, from McIntyre & McClintock, at \$4.75 per cwt.

J. W. Thomas, Jr., of this city, sold six hds. of tobacco last week at Cincinnati for an average price of \$14.58. W. T. Overbey sold four hds. at an average of \$12.75.

Jonas Weil has bought in the Millersburg precinct thirty 1,495-lb. export cattle from John Hamilton, five 1,598 pounders from John Purdy and eight 1,495-lb. cattle from John Marshall. The price paid was \$4.50 per cwt. Weil also bought from W. M. Layson and A. C. Ball thirty-two 1,540-lb. cattle at \$4.65, sixteen 1,500 pounders from Chas. Mathers, of Nicholas, at \$4.60 per cwt., and thirty-two 1,500-lb. cattle at \$4.65 from Oscar Rankin, of Millersburg precinct.

Tin cans, glass and stone jars. Pure spices and cider vinegar for pickling—guaranteed pure.

NEWTON MITCHELL.

J. T. HINTON is closing out a choice line of wall paper. His special prices for "paper put-on" are very low. Get his estimate before you buy.

Insure in the North-western to-day—to-morrow may be too late.

J. T. HINTON is giving close prices on wall-paper. Get his prices for rooms complete with paper put on. He has an elegant line of up-to-date patterns.

If you don't like the way we mix feed, we will fix it to suit you.

J. H. HIBLER & CO.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

RAIN is predicted by Hicks for the 18th.

There is now but one tollgate in Harrison county.

Sharpsburg schools have closed on account of diphtheria.

J. W. Collins, of Berry, has been mysteriously missing for three weeks.

The city schools at Mt. Sterling have been closed on account of diphtheria.

An unknown man tried to assault a five-year-old child yesterday at Newport.

The Windsor Hotel at French Lick Springs burned Monday. Loss \$40,000.

N. B. Lloyd, of Mt. Sterling has bought R. E. Hazelrigg's interest in Olympian Springs.

The Grand Lodge of Old Fellows in session at Owensboro this week reduced the initiation fee from \$25 to \$15.

The R. N. I. & B. railroad, 61 miles, was sold Monday to Mess. Shanahan, Hanger and Walker, for \$301,000.

Owingsville people are buying water at 25 cents per barrel hauled from Hon. A. W. Bascom's spring west of town.

The case of the Maysville and Lexington turnpike Company against Nicholas County has been transferred to the Kenton Circuit Court.

A special grand jury is at work at Newport, and will probably indict the assailants of Mrs. Thomas Gleason to-day. The men who were taken to Maysville have been returned to Newport jail. Judge Helm being of the opinion that there is no further danger of lynching. Twelve prisoners have been examined and ten will be indicted—five for the death penalty and the others for criminal assault and aiding and abetting the outrage.

THE Northwestern is carrying nearly \$1,000,000 insurance on the lives of Bourbon County's representative citizens. Call on R. P. Dow, Jr., or W. S. DeLong, for particulars. (tf)

HAVE you seen my new line of rugs? They are beauties. Some are of extremely fine patterns. My prices will suit you.

J. T. HINTON.

HAVE you tried our roller-mill meal. It is the best ever in this market.

HIBLER & CO.

If you're needing comforts I can supply you. Just what you need will be found in my stock. Call in and see them.

J. T. HINTON.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

Another 100-mile road race between Lexington and Covington will be run Nov. 2. Among the entries are Clifford Nauda, Leo Langfelt, J. E. Cuzzard, W. H. Horner, R. L. Hardiman, J. D. Hamilton, B. J. Wilbering, L. Henry, James Higgins and others. There are eight high class prizes offered, including two suits of clothes.

The best blankets in town are being sold by J. T. Hinton—sixty-five cents to nine dollars per pair. Examine his stock. Better buy before cold weather. Hinton's qualities and prices can't be beat.

Do You Play Whist, Euchre, Or Other Games?

THE F. F. V. playing card is better than any 50 cent card on the market. Send 15 cents for one deck or 25 cents for two decks (stamps or currency) to C. B. Ryan, Asst. Gen'l. Pass'g Agt., C. & O. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept. 17, 1896. THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO., Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Capsules cure constipation, sick headaches, 25c at druggists.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Buser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach Trouble and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

GETTING READY

Every expectant mother has a trying ordeal to face. If she does not



Nature is not given proper assistance.

Mother's Friend

is the best help you can use at this time. It is a liniment, and when regularly applied several months before baby comes, it makes the advent easy and nearly painless. It relieves and prevents "morning sickness," relaxes the overstrained muscles, relieves the distended feeling, shortens labor, makes recovery rapid and certain without any dangerous after-effects.

Mother's Friend is good for only one purpose, viz.: to relieve motherhood of danger and pain.

\$1 dollar per bottle at all drug stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

To the Voters of Bourbon County.

HAVING received the nomination in the Republican County Convention for County Clerk of Bourbon County, I take this method to ask the support of all my friends. I pledge myself to a conscientious and faithful discharge of official duties, if elected in November.

Respectfully,
 WM. M. GOODLOE.

COOL nights call for comforts and I have them—just the kind you want—some heavier than others—and at different prices. They are well made and worth the price.

J. T. HINTON.

(ASH buyers can get double value to-day, at

(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

A Shattered Nervous System. FINALLY HEART TROUBLE.

Restored to Health by Dr. Miles' Nerve.



MR. EDWARD HARDY, the jolly manager of Sheppard Co.'s great store at Briceville, Ill., writes: "I had never been sick a day in my life until in 1890. I got so bad with nervous prostration that I had to give up and commence to doctor. I tried our local physicians and one in Joliet, but none gave me any relief and I thought I was going to die. I became despondent and suffered untold agony. I could not eat, sleep nor rest, and it seemed as if I could not exist. At the end of six months I was reduced to a shadow of myself, and at last my heart became affected and I was truly miserable. I took six or eight bottles of Dr. Miles' Nerve. It gave me relief from the start and at last a cure, the greatest blessing of my life."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

BITTER TASTE.

It Aids in the Detection of Unwholesome Food.

Daniel Webster in the famous "White trial in Salem, Mass., years ago declared that "murder will out." This maxim has been found applicable to many other things besides murder. Housewives know it to be true when there is alum in baking powder. A bitterness in the bread at once betrays the alum's presence. It can't conceal its true nature. The alum bitterness "will out," and because it will, physicians who understand the harmful effect of alum on the system, are at a loss to know why people continue to buy baking powders containing it. All baking powders sold for twenty-five cents a pound and less contain alum. There is surely no economy in using these cheap powders. For a pure cream of tartar powder, as Dr. Price's was shown to be at the World's Fair, goes so much farther and gives so much better results, there is no doubt of its being more economical in the long run.

L. & N. Excursions.

L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets at reduced rates to Ky. Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, Lexington, Oct. 5 to 16.

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

GEO. W. DAVIS

DEALER IN
 Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.
 MAIN STREET, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

J. P. KIELY,
 617 Main St., Paris, Ky.

AGENTS FOR
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
 BEST IN THE WORLD.

PATENTS U. S. AND FOREIGN PROCURED.

EUGENE W. JOHNSON,
 SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY IN PATENT CAUSES.

1729 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.
 Office established 1868. Charges moderate. Correspondence Requested.
 (2mar-1jan98)

ARE YOU WILLING?



to run the risk of annoyance and discomfort certain to be found in all ready made clothing, to save a dollar or two on the price? Isn't it better to pay a shade more and get exactly what you want? Here you can select not only the cloth and pattern but have the style you prefer, the pockets of the kind and number you like and generally get what you order. In ready-made clothing you have to take what you can get.

Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty.

LAVIN & HUKILL.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	56
8 a. m.	58
9 p. m.	64
10 a. m.	70
11 a. m.	74
12 m.	78
2 p. m.	84
3 p. m.	85
4 p. m.	82
5 p. m.	81
7 p. m.	75

Poor Grade Shoes

Are poor in every respect—money wasters. Our new stock of School Shoes cannot be made better and are money savers. Try us and see.

RION & CLAY

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.

Respectfully,
 (164p-tf) BRUCE HOLLADAY.

D. CABLE, photographer, over Varden's drug store, makes fine photos at reduced prices. Kodak work quickly done—satisfaction guaranteed. (tf)

SIEMAN STIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

M. H. DAILEY, DENTIST.

602 MAIN ST. - - - - - PARIS, KY.
 [Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

Money To Loan.

I have from One Thousand to Fifty Hundred Dollars to loan on first mortgage at eight per cent per annum.

HARMON STITT.



Do you need anything in bedding?

Do you see that house? That is the place to get anything in that line.

Blankets, comforts, Pillows, Mattresses and incidentally the best line of Springs ever shown in Paris.

Prices on Comforts from 75 cents to \$12.00.

Blankets—65 cents to \$9. per pair.

Do not buy until you see my line.

J. T. HINTON.

Wood Mantels, Tiling, Etc. Furniture of all kinds. Carpets as low as the lowest. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMPEL, Editors and Owners
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner

POLLINET'S DUEL.

BY J. C. HIGGINBOTHAM.

"I WAS indebted to my good friend Felix Depaille, professor of music in our town, for the following story, which happened in those bad old days, when scoundrels who were expert with weapons terrorized over a whole city, because the insane code of honor compelled an inoffensive citizen to go out to meet certain death at the hands of a ruffian who had wantonly insulted him.

"Ah, those days, mon ami," said Depaille, "so different from my life now! You love not the duello in England—you laugh at us, and beat a man with your brutal arms and fists when he insults you. That recalls to mind the Englishman who came to Dijon 50, 60 years ago, and fought a duel. Ah, but he was a drolle, that Englishman!"

"It is a good story, I can see," I said, glancing at Depaille's deep-set eyes sparkling.

"You will love it, mon ami; but in those days I was furious against your brutal ways. I have learnt better since. This Englishman, see you, came to Dijon. He was great and rich, and he was named Sir Evelyn Booth Baronet; but in those days we did not understand your English titles, and we called him Milor Sir Lord Booth. He was young and very rich, and he roamed about France with his attendant who was his secretary; perhaps remaining a day in one place, a month in another. He was a great, tall man, with powerful limbs; but he was lazy, oh, so lazy—when he seated himself, it was to sprawl on three chairs. He looked upon us as an inferior race, and was very insolent and arrogant, but spent lavishly. Also he disdained to speak our language, which he called lingo, and M. Pointon, his secretary, interpreted for him. Milor, I assure you, was well known in the city, where he stayed three weeks.

"Now, at that time Pollinet, one of the most infamous duelists, was residing in Dijon, where he had made himself feared; but when Milor Booth came to Dijon, Pollinet, to the relief of good citizens, was away in Paris, and there were many who hoped he might meet a better man than himself in the capital, and never return. But they were disappointed; Pollinet returned, more insolent than ever.

"You must understand that Pollinet professed to have the greatest hatred for the English, whom he deemed were all brutal, ignorant, and clumsy, unfit for association with a refined race, and to kill whom was a duty and a service to humanity. At that time you were not popular amongst us—it is often so, my friend—and these sentiments were looked upon as highly patriotic, and were applauded by his friends. What more natural than that on his return to Dijon he was told of the rich English Milor who was, what you call, swagging about the city in his insolent way?"

"Ah," said Pollinet, "one of that accursed race in this city? Well, we shall see, we shall see! If it be possible to force him to fight, there shall be one less of those insolent fools. Bah, but I doubt it! They are cowards, and will lick the dust rather than fight. Where is he to be found?"

"He is staying at the Hotel Lisbon, but he is often in the cafes," said Braconnier, a big-bellied, loud-voiced fellow, who looked up to Pollinet as his master.

"To-night, then," said Pollinet, with a meaning smile. This Pollinet, I must tell you, was a great fellow of nearly six feet, broad and plump, and a very good liver. He must have the best and plenty of it, and he daily increased in embonpoint, though he lost little of his activity. With rapier or pistol he was supreme, and it was said that he had already killed his 21st. He had served in the army as a colonel, so he declared, though there were some who could take an oath that he began life as a baker's apprentice, and was afterwards valet to Col. de la Tournelle.

"That evening Pollinet sent three of his friends out into the city to obtain news of the Englishman, and presently Braconnier returned breathless to say that Milor had just entered the Cafe Grande Monarque, in Rue Pelissier.

"Come, then, my friends," said Pollinet, with a laugh, "let us call on this terrible Englishman. You shall have good sport on the word of Pollinet, unless he is a coward. And even in that case I shall terrify him."

"Laughing gleefully, Pollinet and six of his friends set out for the cafe. They were in luck. Milor was there, sprawling as usual. He was seated with a bottle of wine at one of the tables near the door, with a chair for each foot, and he disdained to raise his head when the party entered. M. Pointon, in appearance a gentleman, was sipping wine with him, and they only spoke in monosyllables at long intervals.

"Pollinet smiled significantly at his companions, and they took the nearest table to the Englishman, but still Milor did not deign to raise his head.

"Pollinet called for wine for the party, and then remarked loudly: 'Pah! surely I can smell an Englishman! There must be one of those island-pigs near me.' The rest laughed loudly, and all turned their eyes to Milor, but he did not even raise his eyes, though the secretary cast one searching glance in Pollinet's direction.

"Ah," resumed Pollinet, "there are English yowlers, and the smell nauseates me. Look at that man's bulk and

his boorish pose! Those barbarous islanders!"

"Again the party laughed, and Pointon whispered something to his master, who yawned, and made some curt reply.

"The attack was not succeeding so well as Pollinet had expected; and it was like throwing stones at a wooden figure, and he became angry, and sent a waiter for Blanc, the proprietor.

"What do you mean, Blanc," said Pollinet, raising his voice so that he could be heard all over the room, "by allowing pigs of Englishmen to defile your establishment which we honor by our custom? Turn them out instantly!"

"Sh—sh, monsieur," said the unhappy Blanc, in a whisper. "I beg pardon, but it is an English milor and his attendant."

"As I know, and I tell you to turn them out, unless you want to lose our custom."

"Poor Blanc, afraid of offending either party, was white and perspiring at every pore. 'But, monsieur,' he stammered, 'forgive me, but he—he pays well. Likewise, he is terrible, and I—I dare not.'"

"Obey instantly, insolent," said Pollinet, arrogantly, "unless you seek ruin. Where is your patriotism?"

"Before he could reply there came a providential intervention for the cowardly proprietor. At that moment Pointon approached the party, with an insolent smile on his face. 'A thousand pardons, messieurs,' he said, sweetly, 'but monsieur, my master, is annoyed by your loud tones—especially yours, monsieur,' indicating Pollinet with a bow. 'He begs of you either to moderate your voice, keep silence, or leave the room,' and he bowed to them again.

"Pollinet's friends could not help smiling at this courteous but effective counter-thrust, and the bravo sprang up, livid and dumb with fury. The secretary had not waited for his reply, but returned to his seat, and Pollinet followed close on his heels and planted himself before Milor, who did not change his posture, but looked on the passion-inflamed face of the bravo with lazy contempt, as one might look on a snarling mongrel.

"You island pig!" said Pollinet, his voice thick with passion. 'You dare order me to be silent, insolent! scum! barbarian! Go back to your filthy island, go before I whip you,' and he took Milor's hat from his head and hung it towards the door. 'Follow your

hat," said he, dancing round the table in his rage.

"The Englishman yawned, slowly raised himself, and looked at Pollinet with unmoved countenance. 'Ask him,' he said, to his secretary in English, 'if he is a clown, or if he means it for an insult.'"

"An insult," screamed Pollinet. 'Yes, yes, he shall go back to his barbarous island a corpse.'"

"Very well, then. We have choice of weapons, I believe," said Pointon for his master.

"Yes, yes, swords or pistols, as you choose, at any time. I will kill you," cried Pollinet.

"It shall be now," said the secretary, coolly, and called for the proprietor, who came, as obsequious and craven as ever. 'Yes, if messieurs needed it, he had a large room, very retired. But messieurs would recollect that he was a poor man.'"

"At a sign from Milor, Pointon cut him short. 'Lead the way,' he said. 'Messieurs,' to Pollinet and his friends, 'follow, please.'"

"Blanc led him to a deserted room at the back of the house, got water and sponges at Pointon's orders, and then the door was closed upon him. The baronet locked it and stood with his back against it, looking intensely bored.

"Monsieur," said Pointon, addressing Pollinet, and speaking very coldly, 'my principal has choice of weapons, and he orders that the duel shall be fought in this room, and immediately. Please to nominate your second.'"

"My friend, M. Georges, will act for me," said Pollinet, drawing himself up arrogantly. 'Allow me to remark you betray ignorance of etiquette, monsieur, in calling us all here.'"

"Perhaps so, but I had a purpose. I wished you to hear my arrangements with your second. My principal has chosen his weapons; he elects to fight with nature's weapons—his naked fists. So you will prepare yourself at once, monsieur."

"Pollinet sprang forward, but Georges was before him. 'What!' he screamed, 'is this an insult? Fists! Outrageous! Have you no notions of honor, you English? Name your weapons, I say.'"

"I have already done so, said Pointon, with a grim smile.

"And we refuse," cried Georges. 'Your suggestion is an insult.'"

"My principal has been insulted," said Pointon, coolly; 'he demands satisfaction, and has chosen his weapons.'"

"The Frenchmen were instantly a jabbering, jesticulating group. It was monstrous! Outrageous! An unheard-

of insult! Pollinet would, of course, refuse so insulting a business, and so on. 'Milor, at this juncture, made some remark to his secretary, who, raising his voice above the hubbub, said:

"My principal has been insulted, he demands satisfaction, and if monsieur is not ready in five minutes, he will thrash him.'"

"Again there was a confusion of tongues. They would not stay to be insulted any longer, they would leave the room and publish the Englishman's baseness to the world. But Milor stood with his back against the door, with a grim smile on his lips, and there was not one of them who cared to ask him to move.

"Presently Milor glanced at his watch, and then began to divest himself of his coat and vest. 'Is your principal going to defend himself like a man, or be whipped as a coward?' asked Pointon of Georges.

"Again there was a torrent of speech, especially from Georges, and Pollinet made no preparation. 'Very well—time,' said the secretary, and Milor squared up to his opponent, who was livid, and touched him lightly on the cheek.

"I warn you," said Pointon, politely, to Georges, 'that monsieur will find it difficult to fight in his coat. Once more—are you ready?'"

"A moment," said Georges, and there was a hurried consultation among the six, who were thoroughly cowed, after which Georges spoke. 'We protest against this,' he said, 'but M. Pollinet will fight. But we shall demand satisfaction for the outrage.'"

"You shall have it," said Pointon, gayly. In silence Pollinet was divested of his coat and vest, and faced the Englishman with far less confidence than one would expect from such a hero.

"Time," called Pointon again, and the encounter began. Milor's ennuï had gone, he was no longer a drawing, blase aristocrat, but an athlete. He began by dealing a light blow on his opponent's nose, which drew blood, and brought such a comical look of surprise on his face that Pointon could not restrain his merriment. But the next moment the bravo broke into a fury and rushed on Milor, his hands going like windmills.

The baronet played with him, contenting himself with warding off the blows, and only occasionally dealt one himself, till at last he floored the Frenchman with a left-hander on the jaw.

"His friends crowded round Pollinet, helplessly gesticulating and chattering, and Pointon had to sponge his face and fan him.

"Brutal! Brutal!" exclaimed Georges, in a state of fiery indignation.

"Time," said Pointon, looking at his watch, and unwillingly the bravo was made to rise and face his antagonist. The duelist's attack was more feeble this time, and Milor punished him a little more severely, finally sending him to the ground again, moaning and groaning. Again hands and voices were raised in horror.

"Georges bent over him, and then turned to Pointon. 'Monsieur,' he said, getting his words out with difficulty, 'honor is satisfied; my principal acknowledges defeat.'"

"No, no," said Milor, condescending to speak French for the first time, 'this is a duel to the death, you must remember. Monsieur, who has sent so many men to death, will not appreciate an encounter in which neither his antagonist nor himself is killed.'"

"A groan of utterest indignation went through the group. The brutality of the Englishman! Was it not incredible? They would publish the affair all over the city, all over France.

"Then he began the work of transformation. He managed to blaze out along the rocky descent a trail down which pack animals could travel, and it may be well to remark just here that the little mules and the little burros used in this country can almost climb a tree or walk into a well. To do the work necessary down in this corner, Mr. Perrine had to have wagons, scrapers, harrows, plows, powder and dynamite and all sorts of things to work with that even pack animals couldn't carry. These had to be let down with ropes over a perpendicular lava wall of 600 feet. They were so let down. Think for a moment of the care and work that this required.

But to get a road up that 700 feet of miscellaneous precipice was the real puzzle. Perrine had done some surveying and a little railroad engineering back in Indiana, and he thought he could build a road here. By the use of much dynamite, more powder, all the arts of removing rock that wouldn't be removed, and a paradoxical amount of persistent work, the road was graded and built. It does much winding in and out, up and down, back and forth, aside and across, and at a general glance it has more the appearance of a stairway than of a road. Yet two-horse and four-horse teams easily travel it, and the traffic that goes up it and down it is a marvel to the beholder.

Going down this road excites a very pleasing feeling. One cannot see more than 20 steps ahead. Now the horses seem approaching a rocky wall; now a yawning precipice. Suddenly, without any warning whatever, the wagon halts almost perpendicularly above the beautiful Blue lakes. One could dive into them, so straight are they below, but it would be a dive of several hundred feet, and it is a dive of several hundred winding yards to get beside them. These are queer lakes. They are filled by subterranean springs. Except that which is piped out for irrigation purposes, their water is discharged through subterranean caverns. The water in the lakes remains at the same level all the time. It remains, every minute of the year, without regard to seasons, at the same temperature—60 degrees. In honor of them, this place is not known any more as the 'Devil's Corral,' but is called, instead, 'The Blue lakes.'—San Francisco Chronicle.

—The number of sheep in the world is estimated to amount to 530,000,000. Of this number between one-third and one-half are believed to be Merinos.

—A sunfish weighing 485 pounds was recently captured near Nantucket, Mass. It was the largest ever seen in that vicinity.

—A Snap Shot. Queter—By the way, I wonder who it is that contributes those short tales to the Animal Kingdom? Jester (abstractedly)—Rabbits, I reckon.—Richmond Dispatch.

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A FARM IN A HOLE

It Is 700 Feet Below the Surrounding Territory.

A hole in the ground has been transformed into a veritable paradise. "A hole in the ground" is what most people called the place before Perrine began his work of transformation. Some, with wider flow of language, called it the "Devil's Corral." It is on Snake river, in southern Idaho, 20 miles south of the little town of Shoshone, and five miles down the river below the great Shoshone falls. The "hole" is about 700 feet deep, and embraces 600 or 700 acres of bottom surface.

For ages and ages this "Devil's Corral" has just been staying here, silent, ghastly, unknown. The prehistoric people, and, I fancy, the Indians of later date passed around it when fishing along the Snake river. The more daring white man looked at it, gave it a name, and made money out of other white men by bringing them along to see it. One adventurous personage, about a half white man, decided that down in the depths of this great basin beside the river there ought to be gold. Accompanied by an Indian wife or two, and half a dozen children, he clambered down, located a mine and began to work it. His progress is not worth recording.

Burt Perrine, a young man from Indiana, seeking his fortune in the west, came out to see the Great Shoshone falls, and to see this satanic corral. He clambered down the cliff to where the miner was. He was not impressed by the mine, but he was impressed by the situation and general appearance of this rock walled basin. His first thought was: "The north wind can never find its way down here. This place ought to be transformed into a ranch or a truck garden or a fruit farm."

Upon closer examination he found that if the rocks were rolled out of the way, and the miscellaneous bushes around were grubbed up and burned there would be several hundred acres of very choice soil. In the highest part of this big basin he discovered, connected together, two glorious cold water lakes. They were 40 to 50 feet deep and the two covered about an acres of space. They were as clear as crystal, as blue as the sky above them, with white sand glistening in the bottom and very lively trout of the mountain sort darting through them. From these lakes the entire basin could be easily irrigated.

Again the undertaking was the almost incalculable amount of work necessary to clear and level and irrigate the land; the uncertainty as to what the winters that brought snow six feet deep over all the plains above might do down here, and the possible power of the north wind to find its way down after all. As an additional menace to the undertaking, there stood giant lava walls towering above from 500 to 800 feet and sloping from an angle of 70 degrees to a straight perpendicular. These lava walls, burnt, rent, torn and twisted into confusing shapeliness by the fires of former ages, seemed now as enduring as time.

He went away and advised with his friends about it. They told him he was crazy. Without exception, they laughed at the idea of putting this great "hole in the ground" to any useful purpose. They said that even the solitary miner was half-witted or he wouldn't try to get gold dust out of there. But he decided to put his opinions to the test and bought out the claim of the miner so as to have the hole all to himself. He surveyed the place and found that it contained 420 acres that could be worked or reclaimed. He homesteaded a part of the land and made a desert entry on the balance.

Then he began the work of transformation. He managed to blaze out along the rocky descent a trail down which pack animals could travel, and it may be well to remark just here that the little mules and the little burros used in this country can almost climb a tree or walk into a well. To do the work necessary down in this corner, Mr. Perrine had to have wagons, scrapers, harrows, plows, powder and dynamite and all sorts of things to work with that even pack animals couldn't carry. These had to be let down with ropes over a perpendicular lava wall of 600 feet. They were so let down. Think for a moment of the care and work that this required.

But to get a road up that 700 feet of miscellaneous precipice was the real puzzle. Perrine had done some surveying and a little railroad engineering back in Indiana, and he thought he could build a road here. By the use of much dynamite, more powder, all the arts of removing rock that wouldn't be removed, and a paradoxical amount of persistent work, the road was graded and built. It does much winding in and out, up and down, back and forth, aside and across, and at a general glance it has more the appearance of a stairway than of a road. Yet two-horse and four-horse teams easily travel it, and the traffic that goes up it and down it is a marvel to the beholder.

Going down this road excites a very pleasing feeling. One cannot see more than 20 steps ahead. Now the horses seem approaching a rocky wall; now a yawning precipice. Suddenly, without any warning whatever, the wagon halts almost perpendicularly above the beautiful Blue lakes. One could dive into them, so straight are they below, but it would be a dive of several hundred feet, and it is a dive of several hundred winding yards to get beside them. These are queer lakes. They are filled by subterranean springs. Except that which is piped out for irrigation purposes, their water is discharged through subterranean caverns. The water in the lakes remains at the same level all the time. It remains, every minute of the year, without regard to seasons, at the same temperature—60 degrees. In honor of them, this place is not known any more as the 'Devil's Corral,' but is called, instead, 'The Blue lakes.'—San Francisco Chronicle.

—The number of sheep in the world is estimated to amount to 530,000,000. Of this number between one-third and one-half are believed to be Merinos.

—A sunfish weighing 485 pounds was recently captured near Nantucket, Mass. It was the largest ever seen in that vicinity.

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PROHIBITIONIST'S NEAT TRICK.

How a Mississippi Schoolmaster Defeated the Enemies of Reform.

Superintendent Greenwood, of the city schools, tells a good story on a friend of his, Prof. Morrison, in Mississippi, whom he visited last winter. Down in that state there are many negroes, and the colored vote is a material factor in politics. It is a constant struggle between the different political parties to control this vote and many peculiar means are resorted to. The story related by Mr. Greenwood is a fair example of the way the negro is worked on election day by his white friends down in Dixie.

"In the little town where Prof. Morrison lives and where he is superintendent of the city schools," said Prof. Greenwood, "the people were called upon to vote on the question of local option a short time ago. Mr. Morrison, occupying the position that he did, and being a man of gentle habits and a good church member, naturally was chosen to lead the prohibition faction and during the campaign he waged a bitter fight against the saloons. Everything seemed favorable for a grand prohibition victory until a day or two before the election, when the negroes came in from the plantations and began 'tanking up' on the free whisky supplied them by the enemies of reform. Morrison realized that the power to turn the election lay in the colored vote and he at once set to work to head off his opponents, and the facts show that the shrewd little schoolmaster was equal to the emergency.

"The night before the election, after the saloon men had exhausted their efforts and had gone to their homes with the confidence that victory would be theirs on the morrow, the professor went to work among the darkies. He told them that he had a piece of new ground he wanted cleared up, and that he would give each of them \$2 a day and board as long as the work would last, the time it would take to do the work depending altogether on the number of men that he could get. Every negro in town promised to bring an ax and be at the appointed place at daylight. The next morning a dozen wagons were in waiting to transport the men down in the river bottoms, where the timber was to be cut. Two trips were made before all of them were gotten out of town, but when the saloon men came down the next morning they were not a dozen negroes to be seen. They were mystified and did not learn of the trick that had been played on them until it was too late and prohibition carried the day.

"A big dinner was prepared for the darkies out in the woods when the noon hour came and they were made happy at sundown by being given two bright silver dollars each and told that the job was finished. This was considered a shrewd piece of work on the part of Mr. Morrison, and he has since become a considerable power in Mississippi politics."—Kansas City Journal.

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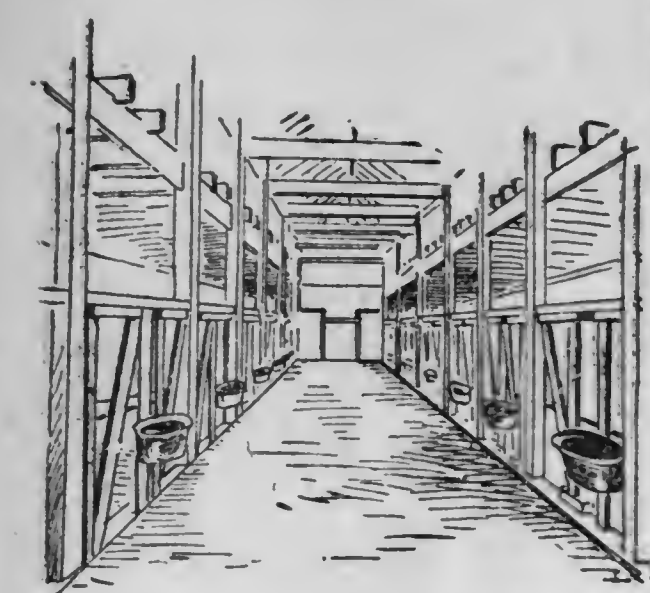
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THE FARMING WORLD.

MODEL COW STABLE.

Labor of Feeding and Cleaning Reduced to a Minimum.

The illustration shows a portion of the cow stables, built on at the north end of the barn, the feeding floor being ten feet wide and each side 12 feet for stable. The main barn is 60 by 40; the cattle barn 60 by 34, with a milk room on the west side 12 feet square. The cow stable is a one-story structure, with a 14-foot monitor roof, five window ventilators on each side overhead, three doors at the north end (two for cattle to enter), a smooth, clean floor, the Buckley basin watering device, regulated by



MODEL DAIRY BARN.

a tub of water in the milk room, Smith's swing stanchions, and a manure gutter in rear of cows. The labor of ventilation, watering, feeding and cleaning the stables is reduced to a minimum. Manure is dropped under the stable. The main barn is packed full of hay annually. It also contains stables for six horses, bedding material for cows and feed. A circular silo, 40 feet in diameter and high to hold 150 tons, will be built this summer, to open into the main barn. Last winter's cow ration consisted of ensilage, hay, oat fodder, corn fodder and corn meal, gluten meal and bran, all except gluten and bran being raised on the farm.

On this 125-acre farm, of which ten are in woodland, 60 in pasture and 55 in thorough cultivation, things are made to move all the time. The six horses are kept busy at work except during winter, and three men are employed all the time, others as needed. Milk is the main crop being sold direct to consumers in the neighboring cities.—Orange Judd Farmer.

HOW TO KEEP ONIONS.

They Must Be Handled Quite as Carefully as Apples.

Half the secret of keeping onions well is in housing them in a perfectly dry, sound condition. If to be sold before cold weather, keep in any dry place with plenty of air; a loose floor where air can pass up through them is best. For winter use, keep at a low temperature; if kept from actual freezing there is no danger of the temperature being too low. They must be kept dry, but if they become frozen they should not be handled, merely covered and kept in the dark until the frost gradually leaves them. It is not the freezing which does the mischief, but moving them when frozen, and repeated thawing and withdrawing of frost. Wherever the essential conditions prevail of uniformly low, dry temperature, absence of light and not too severe frost, they may be safely stored for winter. Moisture and heating in bulk should be guarded against. To avoid gathering moisture and heating, the bulbs should not be over two feet deep, better less. If too warm they grow and rot.

For winter storage, place them in a building with tight floors under which the frost cannot get. On such a floor place scantling, upon which lay narrow boards one-half inch apart. Upon this drying floor build up a false partition one foot within the outside walls. Thus arranged, they have a free circulation of air all around and under them. When the temperature sinks to 20 degrees it is well to fill in the space with straw to stop the circulation of the cold air. They can be put in bins of this structure, from two to three feet deep. Cover with hay or cornstalks sufficiently to protect them. Always handle them as carefully as apples, as even slight bruises cause them to mold or rot.—N. E. Farmer.

Thin Cream from Cows.

It does not pay to let cows get very thin in flesh, for if they do both the amount and quality of their milk will be impaired for the ensuing year. An old farmer once said that when grain, and especially corn, was plenty and cheap he could always look for a profitable butter yield from his dairy. There is such a thing as feeding too heavily with corn, thus fattening the cow and decreasing her milk yield. No good farmer is likely to make this mistake. There are very few herds of cows which cannot profitably be fed much more grain than they now receive. It is for this reason that we urge all farmers to grow corn for home feeding. It will be fed much more freely if grown on the farm than if it has to be purchased.—American Cultivator.

Paris Green a Good Remedy.

Paris green and water, used at the rate of about one pound to 150 gallons of water, is perhaps the simplest and best remedy for all insects that eat the leaves of shade and fruit trees. It is liable to injure the leaves of plum, peach and other stone-fruit trees, and should be used on them only with great caution; but as a rule it will not injure them if as much stone lime is added as paris green. If, however, lime is used with the paris green, not over 110 gallons of water should be used to a pound of paris green. Paris green, you understand, will not destroy sucking insects, such as lice and leaf-hoppers. As a wash for trees none is better than whitewash, which can be darkened by soot if desirable.—Farm and Fireside.

DEMAND FOR CALVES.

It Is Brisker Now Than It Has Been for a Long Time.

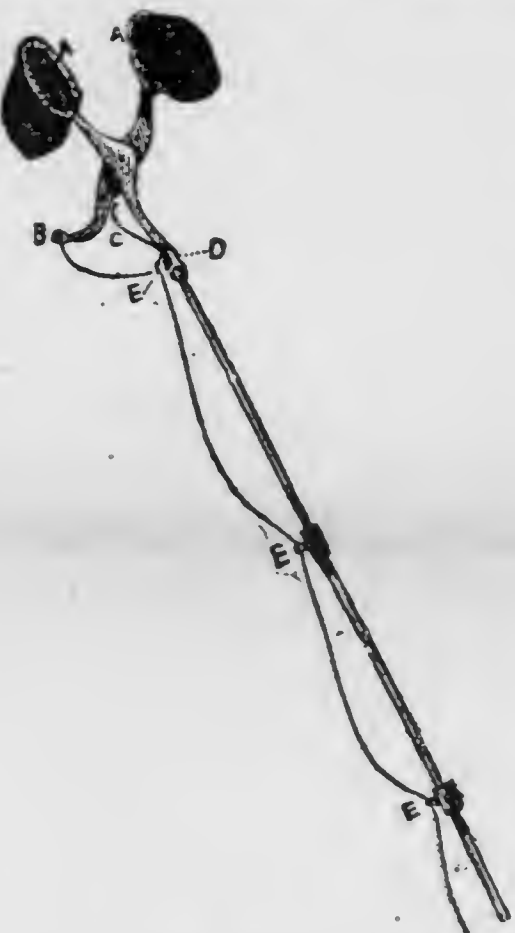
A notable feature in connection with the leading live stock markets is the strong demand for calves that has prevailed for several months past, says the Nebraska Farmer. Prices, of course, rule high under these circumstances, and considering the character of such meager supply as is offered for sale, farmers who are looking for stock to take the place of older cattle shipped out, should bear in mind Franklin's maxim that one can easily pay too dear for his whistle. Speaking generally, the calves that come from the dairy district will not make very profitable beef animals, and in considering the question whether to invest in them or not, the quality of the young stuff and its probable outcome, in view of the fact that they are dairy calves, must be borne in mind. Of course, when one cannot do as well as he would like, he must do as well as he can, but high prices for calves that are inferior from the breeder's standpoint present a condition that makes one hesitate about what constitutes doing as well as one can.

Whatever may be the conclusion as to the most expedient course for the immediate present, the remoter teaching is not far to seek. Farmers in the beef growing regions should learn from the unwisdom, so long as they are such heavy growers of grain and forage that must be fed out on the farm, of relying upon others for animals to which to feed them. When the beef section of the country is fairly well supplied and has pretty nearly enough, it can probably rely on other sections for enough to fill out the balance of its needs, since in that case, prices of young cattle would not be likely to go skyward under the influence of strong demand, but it cannot permit its home-grown supply to fall so low as to compel it to rely largely upon purchases. When this is done, and good field crops are raised, the farmer is at the mercy of the market.

HANDY FRUIT PICKER.

It Lands Apples, Peaches and Pears Without Bruising.

The cut shows a device for gathering ripe apples, peaches and pears, without bruising. A A are two rings about four inches in diameter, on arms of scissor-like device, acting as spreaders for mouths of velvet pouches, for seizing and holding the fruit—one at a time, of course. C is a spring for keeping the device open. B is a lever



EXCELLENT FRUIT PICKER.

to which one end of a string is attached; the other end, after passing through the guide loops, E E E, is in the hand of the operator.

Tightening the string, the device closes. Slacken the string and the device opens to let go the ripe fruit which it has seized. D is socket of device screwed on top of the three-foot lengths of bamboo or some such light but strong material. The rod can be lengthened by adding these three-foot lengths. Unscrewing the pieces reduces the device into small compass for transportation or for storage during winter.—John Saunders, in Ohio Farmer.

ROADS IN ENGLAND.

They Receive Constant Supervision and Excellent Care.

English roads are good because they are well built and well cared for is the conclusion arrived at by a writer who has been investigating the subject. He says they are the finest anywhere in the world. Some of the highways leading out of Bath were made by the Romans, and all the other highways are of scientific construction, with deep foundations and ample provisions for draining. Besides they receive constant supervision and care. Every county council has a standing committee on roads, which takes charge of the highways and keeps them in repair. The committee is divided into sub-committees, to each of which is assigned a district. There is an inspector for each division who employs a force of road menders and holds each responsible for a portion of a road assigned him. The road mender lives in a cottage on the line of the highway which he is required to keep in order. He goes over the road every day and removes in a barrow everything that is unsightly. After each heavy rain he looks out for breaks, and mends them by dumping loads of flint where needed. Supplies of flint are kept along the road at intervals, ready for the use of the road mender. He watches the road year around, and if there is any neglect, he receives a sharp warning from the inspector. This is the English system of maintaining good roads, and it will be necessary to have a similar system in this country before the roads here will compare with those of the older country.

Lay the grape vine on the ground at the beginning of winter, and if it is a tender variety furnish protection.

MICE IN BIG DEMAND.

A New Toy That Has Caused Their Price to Rise to Ten Cents Apiece.

Not a little attention has been attracted recently by the advertisement of a Westfield (Mass.) firm offering five cents each for live mice in any quantity. So badly are the mice wanted by the concern that the offer was soon afterward raised to ten cents for each and every live mouse delivered.

Some weeks ago a shoe dealer arranged in his window an exhibition of live mice and a teeter board. A mouse running up the little board would incline it in the opposite direction, and as the lively little creatures scampered back and forth over the board it would be almost continuously teetering.

The show attracted much attention, and other inventive minds saw its possibilities as an advertising scheme and improved on it by replacing the teeter board by an inclined disk, which rotated rapidly when the mice ran over its surface. From the disk was evolved a hat or umbrella teetotum. This is the most advanced stage.

A toy company quickly saw its possibilities and arranged to put the thing on the market. An agent with the sample case of the attractions was sent to the large cities of the central and middle states, and he had but to show it to make a sale on the spot.

The company now has orders far beyond its powers to fill, the chief cause of delay being the scarcity of mice. That is why the price of the rodents is quoted at ten cents in Westfield, with the market bullish.

AFFECTS GERMAN TRADE.

Result of the Recent Tariff Legislation in This Country.

The effect of the recent tariff legislation upon German trade is set out in a report to the state department from the United States consul at Bremen. He says that while there was a decrease in the exports from that consular district to the United States during the first three-quarters of the last fiscal year, there was a marked increase in the last quarter. Shipments were so large that steamship tariffs were raised. The obvious intention was to supply the demands of the United States market before the Dingley tariff took effect. The manufacturers of cutlery were working day and night, but by the end of August all were idle, thousands of workmen had lost their employment, and it will be quite awhile before the trade recuperates. Business in silk is likewise depressed owing to the advanced tariff, but in other industries a prosperous trade with the United States is expected.

DUE TO IMPROVED MACHINERY.

Eastern Cotton Mills Cannot Compete with Those in the South.

A gentleman in Yorkville, S. C., interested in cotton goods manufacture, said a few days ago, reports the Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier, that the inability of the New England cotton mills to compete with the southern mills is not due so much to short days, high priced labor and freights, as it is to the fact that many of the southern mills are comparatively new and have the latest improved machines. He said that a friend who had recently examined a number of the New England mills had informed him that most of them were using antiquated machines and that only four or five were up to date, and one of these was engaged in the manufacture of machinery and used its product in its own mill.

Water Tanks for Churches.

Mr. J. C. Merryweather, a manufacturer of fire apparatus in London, suggests that church towers should be provided with tanks, kept full of water by means of a pump and hose or pipe; that a pipe be carried into the church, with hydrants and hose in convenient positions. Powerful jets could then be brought to bear immediately when an outbreak of fire was discovered. The cost would be small and valuable lives and property might be saved. Canterbury cathedral has been saved three times by its own fire apparatus.

Canadian Presbyterian Ministers. In Canada the augmentation fund of the Presbyterian church now secures a minimum stipend of \$775, with a manse, to all its ministers.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 14.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle common	\$ 2.25 @ 3.25
Select butchers	4.75 @ 5.00
CALVES—Fair to good light	3.75 @ 4.00
HOGS—Common	3.00 @ 3.25
Mixed packers	3.85 @ 4.00
Light shippers	3.85 @ 4.05
SHEEP—Choice	2.85 @ 3.00
LAMBS—Good to choice	4.75 @ 5.10
FLOUR—Winter family	3.50 @ 3.75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	93 @ 98
No. 3 red	90 @ 95
Corn—No. 2 mixed	29 @ 30
Oats—No. 2	24 @ 25
RYE—No. 2	47 @ 48
HAY—Prime to choice	9.50 @ 10.00
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	13 @ 14
Lard—Prime steam	13 @ 14
BUTTER—Choice dairy	23 @ 24
Prime to choice creamery	25 @ 26
APPLES—Per bbl.	1.75 @ 2.00
POTATOES—Per bbl.	1.75 @ 2.00
NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	5.10 @ 5.25
No. 2 red	4.95 @ 5.10
CORN—No. 2 mixed	29 @ 30
RYE	47 @ 48
OATS—Mixed	23 @ 24
PORK—New mess	9.50 @ 10.00
LARD—Western	4.00 @ 4.25
CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	5.00 @ 5.10
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	94 1/2 @ 95 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring	86 1/2 @ 87 1/2
CORN—No. 2	26 1/2 @ 27 1/2
OATS—No. 2	18 1/2 @ 19 1/2
PORK—Mess	7.65 @ 7.70
LARD—Steam	4.00 @ 4.25
BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	4.00 @ 4.25
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	90 1/2 @ 91 1/2
Southern—Wheat	90 @ 96
Corn—Mixed	31 1/2 @ 32 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	26 1/2 @ 27
Rye—No. 2 western	52 @ 52 1/2
CATTLE—First quality	4.00 @ 4.25
HOGS—Western	4.80 @ 5.00
INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	92 @ 97 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed	29 @ 30
Oats—No. 2 mixed	20 @ 21
LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.75 @ 4.00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	90 @ 95
Corn—Mixed	31 1/2 @ 32 1/2
Oats—Mixed	23 @ 24
PORK—Mess	9.50 @ 10.00
LARD—Steam	4.00 @ 4.25

A Home-Grown Experience.

A man went into an icehouse to cool off. An abrupt and impetuous hired man closed and locked the door and went away. The next day was Sunday and the hired man did not come back. While the man who yearned for cool off waited for the return of the hired man his object was accomplished in a very thorough manner. He cooled off. The muffled door gave back but echoes to his blows, and his voice could find no place to escape and sound the alarm. When he grew tired of walking and swinging his arms to keep warm the chunks of ice that were piled around him did not offer a tempting bed. Hunger gnawed at his vitals and refused to be satisfied with diet of raw air. Darkness settled down like a six months' Arctic night, and the cool ground, which broke the prole of walking, was the man who wanted to cool off trying to swear. The hired man opened the door on Monday morning, and the man who wanted to cool off crawled out more dead than alive. When his tongue had thawed out he began to abuse the hired man. "Fool!" retorted the hired man. "Fool, you are a lucky dog and do not know it. Don't waste time in abusing me, your benefactor, but go and write a book of impressions on Alaska." Then the man who wanted to cool off said that his fortune was made.—Chicago Record.

Daily Trains to Colorado, Utah and California.

At 10 every night the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway train leaves the Union Passenger Station (Canal and Adams streets, Chicago) with elegantly equipped Palace Sleeping Cars for Denver and other Colorado points, with through connections at Denver for Salt Lake City, Ogden, San Francisco, and points in Southern California. The route to Denver is via Omaha and Lincoln, Nebraska, and is first-class in every respect. All the modern facilities of travel are included in this direct route to Colorado—the Eldorado of the West. The allied lines composing the route, viz., the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago to Omaha—and the Rock Island & Pacific—Omaha to Denver and Colorado Springs—have united to make this the most popular route to all points west of the Missouri river. For further details, time tables, etc., address Geo. H. Hensford, General Passenger and Ticket Agent C. M. & St. P. Ry., 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Caught in the Rain.

Bill—Were you ever caught in the rain?
Jill—Yes; that's where I was caught. I was accepted while taking a girl home under my umbrella.—Whim Whams.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomachs receive it without distress. 1-4 the price of coffee. 15c and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

The Old Man.

A son is surprised sometimes, when his father unbends a little, to find what a good fellow the old man really is.—Somerville Journal.

Left Destitute!

Not of worldly goods, but of all earthly comfort, is the poor wretch tormented by malaria. The fell scourge is, however, shorn of its terrors in advance by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, its only sure preventive and remedy. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism, nervousness and kidney complaints are also among the bodily afflictions which this beneficent medicine overcomes with certainty. Use it systematically.

Take the Air Line.

To St. Louis and the West, 53 miles the shortest from Louisville, makes the quickest time, Pullman Sleepers, Parlor and Dining Cars. For complete information address J. P. Maffett, Traveling Passenger Agent, Knoxville, Tenn. R. A. Campbell, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

An Unconventional Life—"Ever buy a gold brick at half price, mule?" as by a gold city boarder. "No," said the innocent old ruralist, "I never had no chance of that kind yet."—Indianapolis Journal.

Star Plug Is Strictly High Grade. No expense is saved—no false economy is practiced—in the manufacture of Star plug tobacco. It is strictly high-grade in every particular.

Tibbs—"She is not only a fine-looking girl, but they say she has \$500,000 in her own right." Tibbs—"What would you do if you had a wife like that?" Squibbs—"Nothing."—Judy.

From any cause a bruise is cured By St. Jacobs Oil. Use it promptly.

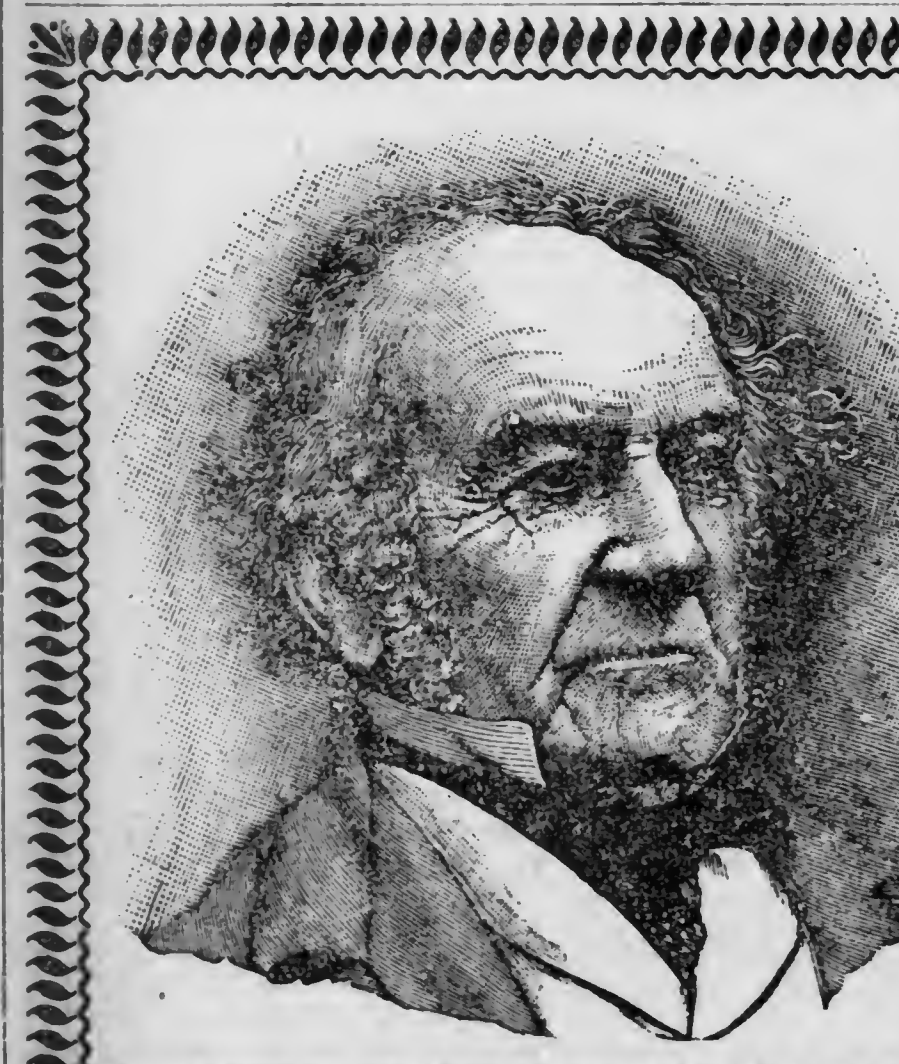
A woman who has a nice house worships it like a miser worships his gold.—Aitchison Globe.

Can't cure? Try it. That means Rheumatism cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

When some people smile they seem to say: "When I smile they all love me."—Aitchison Globe.

The worst? It is—sciatica's pain. But St. Jacobs Oil cures it.

Do brides put a piece of their wedding cake under their pillow to dream on?—Aitchison Globe.



Mr. Gladstone has contributed an important article for the next year's volume of The Companion, to be published in the New Year's Number.

ART CALENDAR

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MRS. ELLA MCGARVY,

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham.

She says:—I have been using your Vegetable Compound and find that it does all that it is recommended to do. I have been a sufferer for the last four years with womb trouble, weak back and exertions. I was hardly able to do my household duties, and while about my work was so nervous that I was miserable. I had also given up in despair, when I was persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day, I am feeling like a new woman. Mrs. ELLA MCGARVY, Neebe Road Station, Cincinnati, O.

If you ever want to sell or exchange your Organ, remember it will be twice as valuable if the name on the front is **ESTEY**. Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

\$12 to \$35 Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can give their whole time to PER WEEK, the business. Spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good openings for town and city work as well as country districts. E. GIFFORD, 11th and Main Streets, RICHMOND, Va.

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Walter Baker & Co.'s
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Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.
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Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
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Your sink, basins, tubs, etc., never become clogged with grease, if the washing that's done in them is done with Pearline.

A small matter perhaps—but remember that Pearline (no soap) saves trouble and annoyance in a great many just such small matters. And the truth is that these little things alone ought to be enough to lead any quick-witted person to use Pearline (no soap)—even without taking into account the big things, the saving in work, and wear and tear, and time, and money.

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ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 282

YOU WILL REALIZE THAT "THEY LIVE WELL WHO LIVE CLEANLY," IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

TO GIVE MORE than is promised has always been the practice of The Companion. The two hemispheres have been searched for attractive matter for the volume for 1898, and the contributors for the year include not only popular writers of fiction, but some of the most eminent Statesmen, Scientists, Educators, Explorers and Leaders of Industry.

FOR ALL THE FAMILY.

The Youth's Companion
82 TIMES A YEAR.

The following partial list of contributors indicates the strength and attractiveness of next year's volume:

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NEW SUBSCRIBERS who will cut out this slip and send it at once with \$1.00 for a yearly subscription to THE COMPANION, will receive the paper free every week from the time subscription is received to January 1, 1898, and a copy of THE COMPANION ART CALENDAR for 1898—in twelve colors, and embossed in gold. It will be found a superior production to any of the famous pieces of Companion color-work of previous years. It is a superb ornament for the home and a costly gift—Free to New Subscribers.

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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Ave., BOSTON, MASS.

Gave Back My Health.

There is no reason for being despondent and considering diseases of the blood incurable, simply because the treatment of physicians and many so-called blood remedies fail to effect a cure. Though it is naturally disheartening to the sufferer who faithfully takes the prescribed treatment of the physicians, often at the expense of hundreds of dollars, to find himself, no better as time goes by, still a cure will result from the right remedy, S.S.S., no matter what other treatment has failed.

The reason that S.S.S. (Swift's Specific) has so successfully cured even the worst cases after other treatment had been tried in vain is that it is the only remedy which forces the poison from the blood and permanently eliminates it from the system, which is the only correct principle of curing the disease. Mercurial remedies bottle up the poison and tear down the system, while S.S.S. forces out the poison and builds up and adds strength and vigor to the entire system. It is nature's remedy, and contains no harmful ingredient.



Mr. Charles Glenn, of 1563 Dudley St., Cincinnati, is one of the many who constantly praise S.S.S. for giving him back his health. He says:

"From childhood I was afflicted with a terrible blood disease, and have taken almost every blood remedy on the market, but my case was desiccated, and one by one they failed. The large, red blotches increased in size and number, and soon covered my entire body."

"My parents had me treated by a number of physicians, but the disease was too much for them, and after their temporary relief was over, I found myself growing steadily worse. Thus I grew into manhood, handicapped by a terrible disease, and having tried so many remedies without relief, when a friend urged me to take S.S.S. I had little faith in any medicine. I was happy to find, however, that I had at last gotten the right remedy, for one bottle of S.S.S. did me so much good that I soon had hopes of being cured. I continued the remedy, and was cured completely, the unsightly spots soon disappeared, leaving my skin perfectly clear. My general health was also built up, and I am robust and strong. I believe S.S.S. will cure the worst case of blood poison in the world."

S.S.S. is a real blood remedy, and will cure the most obstinate cases of Cancer, Eczema, Catarrh, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, old sores, or any disease caused by impure blood. It is

Purely Vegetable

and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain not a particle of mercury, potash, arsenic or other mineral. S.S.S. is sold by all druggists. Valuable books and on blood and skin diseases will be mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Do You Like to Read Good Novels?

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ALMOST FREE.

TOWN TOPICS, will send, on receipt of this ad, and FIFTY cents in stamps, any one of the following prize novels (TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIX pages, regular price FIFTY cents); for FIFTY cents any FOUR; for ONE DOLLAR any TEN; for ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF the whole library of SIXTEEN volumes.

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CINCINNATI, O.

CARLISLE.

News Called From N. C. as County Precincts.

From the Mercury.

Dr. H. M. Scudder is attending the meeting of the Synod of the Southern Presbyterian Church at Bardstow.

The residence of James Snapp at Barterville burned last Saturday night week. Loss about \$400. No insurance.

MARRIED.—At the Grand Hotel in Cincinnati on Tuesday, Miss Mary Allen, of this city, and Mr. Lake Martin, of Mason County.

Eld F. M. Tindler, of Mayslick, will preach in the Christian Church Sunday morning and night. Eld. Morrison will fill the pulpit at Mayslick.

Thos Linville bought two suckling bull calves of James Henry, Esq., for which he paid \$50. One weighed 610 pounds, the other 680 pounds.

Miss Ellen Bigstaff left her home in Bath county a week ago taking the C. & O. west bound train at Preston and since then has not been heard from by her family, says a dispatch from Owingsville.

MARRIED.—The marriage of Thos. L. Clark, of Nicholas county, to Miss Bertha Swartz, of this county, is announced for Oct. 21st, at 3:30 p. m., to take place at the Battle Ground Church, near the Blue Lick Springs.

The City Council is having an artesian well bored on the street in front of Dr. W. Crines' residence near the Methodist Church. They have struck several good veins of water but are going down deeper. The well is now 120 feet deep.

Drs. M. Dills and S. R. Fisher amputated the index finger on the right hand of Dan Stephens, of Headquarters, last Thursday, from which he had been suffering sometime. He scratched it on a wire nail is what first caused the trouble.

MARRIED.—On October 6th, in this city, Price Bell and Miss Emma Martin. At Mt. Tabor, on Oct. 13th, Emory W. Aywood and Miss Jessie McCarty. At the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Cottingham, on the 10th inst., Grant Green and Mrs. Maude Bell. At the residence of John H. Shields, on October 6th, Edward Snapp and Miss Mattie Lee Shields.

Clarence Beecraft and Brutus Grinnan, are the members of the firm that will open a photograph gallery in the new C. W. Wood building near the Kimbrough House. These young gentlemen are both first-class artists and we are sure they will give satisfaction to their patrons. They will be ready for business to-morrow and will be pleased to have all who wish work in their line call.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN,

Assignee.
HARMON STITT, Attorney.
(11my)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK,

Assignee of T. H. Tarr.
ANN & ASHBROOK, Attys. (22je)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT,

Assignee.
(22je)

[ADVERTISEMENT]

Some Plain Facts.

Grave errors, injustice, wrongs of greater or less degree, arise from lack of knowledge of the truth, and more frequently from deception.

The most infamous case on record of deception and injustice is the attempt to demonize silver as a money of final redemption in the United States.

There is no learned judge, skilled lawyer, or court of justice that is capable of reconciling the effort with the constitutional laws that govern the issue of money in this country.

The people have been deceived, officials in power, chosen to administer justice under the laws, have ignored their sworn duty, and given aid to the scheme that has paralyzed industry, reduced property values one-half, and beggared millions.

There is no authority of law, either specific or by inference, by which gold alone is made the only money with which to discharge debts, either public or private. The effort to make it so is unconstitutional and a national calamity.

Plain and ample information, facts and truth, concerning this almost successful scheme to corner the wealth of the people, is now being printed in the Cincinnati Enquirer, a newspaper which the combined power of money has failed to muzzle or buy.

The Weekly Enquirer is only 75c. a year. The address is

Enquirer Company, Cincinnati, O.

THE OUTDOOR CHURCH.

The carved pillars of the trees, The flowered roof of the grass, The green transparent tresses Of leaf on leaf that lightly lies And lightly moves when breezes pass,

The anthem of the water-fall, My chorister the blackbird's lay, And, mingling with, enfusing all, Borne by the wind and still let fall, The incense of the new mown hay—

This is my church, my altar there. Here earth, the kindly mother, kneels, Her mighty hands outspread in prayer, While o'er her brow the sunny air, A south wind full of blessing, steals.

She wraps me in her mantle fold. I kneel and pray beside her there As children do whom mothers hold, And living air and sunlight gold, And wood and meadow pray with me. —Eva Keane in Spectator.

BUTTERWORTH'S THEORY.

His Lenient Way of Treating For Reformation Embryo Criminals.

Commissioner of Patents Butterworth is one of the men who believe that a prosecuting attorney is better engaged in side tracking embryo criminals on the road to perdition and getting them on the road to righteousness than in corralling them for shipment to the penitentiary, where they are thrown into association with professional crooks. Several years ago Major Butterworth was prosecuting attorney in southern Ohio and he had the opportunity to test his theory regarding the discrimination that should be used, in dealing with men newly launched into crime. A young farmer was arrested for passing counterfeit shinplasters, as the 50 cent note was known, and the case was put in the hands of Major Butterworth. The young man told his story. He had saved several hundred dollars, had left his wife and little children and had taken a boat down the Mississippi river, purposing to settle on a new farm he was to buy with his hard earned savings. On the boat he met an extremely pleasant and well dressed stranger, who learned of his mission and proceeded to make himself agreeable. In a moment of extreme confidence the stranger told the young man of a large quantity of money he had which was made from plates that had formerly belonged to the government and which the government had long since sought to recover, etc. The young man was struck by that remarkable method of acquiring wealth when he had toiled and saved for years to get his few hundred. In a burst of generosity the stranger offered to exchange some of his money for greenbacks belonging to his new found friend, so that the latter should have two dollars for every one he possessed. The bait was tempting and the fish bit. At the next landing the well dressed man disappeared from the boat and the dupe became alarmed. He became suspicious of his new money and was afraid to offer it in payment of his passage. He, too, left the boat, determined to go back home. He started to walk and became footsore. He began shoving the money to buy something to eat, the counterfeit was discovered and the arrest was made. Major Butterworth took in the situation.

"I told that young man," he said, in relating the story, "that if God had made him a dishonest man he had failed to put a sign on his face. I told him to go home to his wife and children as an honest man. He could scarcely realize that he had escaped the penitentiary. He went home, and a more honest or better citizen I do not know today. That man had not the heart of a criminal, but if he had been sent to the penitentiary his children would have been disgraced for life and probably he would have belonged to the criminal class for life." —St. Louis Republic.

Ants With Pluck and Brains.

To the intellectuality of ants, which men like Sir John Lubbock have always delighted to point out, a new proof has been added by the observations of a well known scientist, Professor Bonatelli, who has communicated it to the Venetian institute. He noticed that the ants used as a bridge the twig of a tree which touched a house they were desirous of reaching. He accordingly cut off the end of the twig so that it was impossible for them to get across and then watched.

After the lapse of half an hour, however, he found that the procession which he had stopped had reformed itself. He proceeded to investigate the matter, and he found that the little ants had discovered that there was another twig which, when it was blown by the breeze, touched the wall now and then.

The army of ants had formed up in line to this twig, and whenever the breeze blew it against the wall the foremost members of the band took advantage of the opportunity to get across.

Man, with all his boasted genius, could do nothing more, for not only did the operation require clever timing, but absolute confidence in making what, under the circumstances, must have been a venturesome leap. —Strand Magazine.

A Boy's Thirst For Knowledge. Little Boy—I wish I was a great philosopher like you.

Great Scientist—And why, my son? "Cause you know everything, and there's some things I can't understand, but if I was like you I could."

"Tell me one of them."

"Well, for one thing, I'd like to know why photographers can take pictures of comets and meteors and flying cannon balls and lightning flashes and yet they can't photograph a boy without squashing his head in a pair of pinchers." —Pearson's Weekly.

Conversational Pitfalls. Miss Meadowsweet—Excuse my ignorance, but ought I to call you Mr. Squills or Dr. Squills?

The Doctor—Oh, call me anything you like. Some of my friends call me an old fool.

Miss Meadowsweet—Ah, but that's only people who know you intimately! —London Punch.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine, after frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and cures "comes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you used a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Attention The Paris (Ky.) News and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. (25p-1mo)

THE best feed in the world; corn meal, ground oats, bran.

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Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

GOOD times for shoe buyers this week, at

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Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sent by druggists, sent by mail for 50c, and \$1 per box. Write to MFG CO., Props., Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist. (24j-96-1y)

OPTICIAN

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

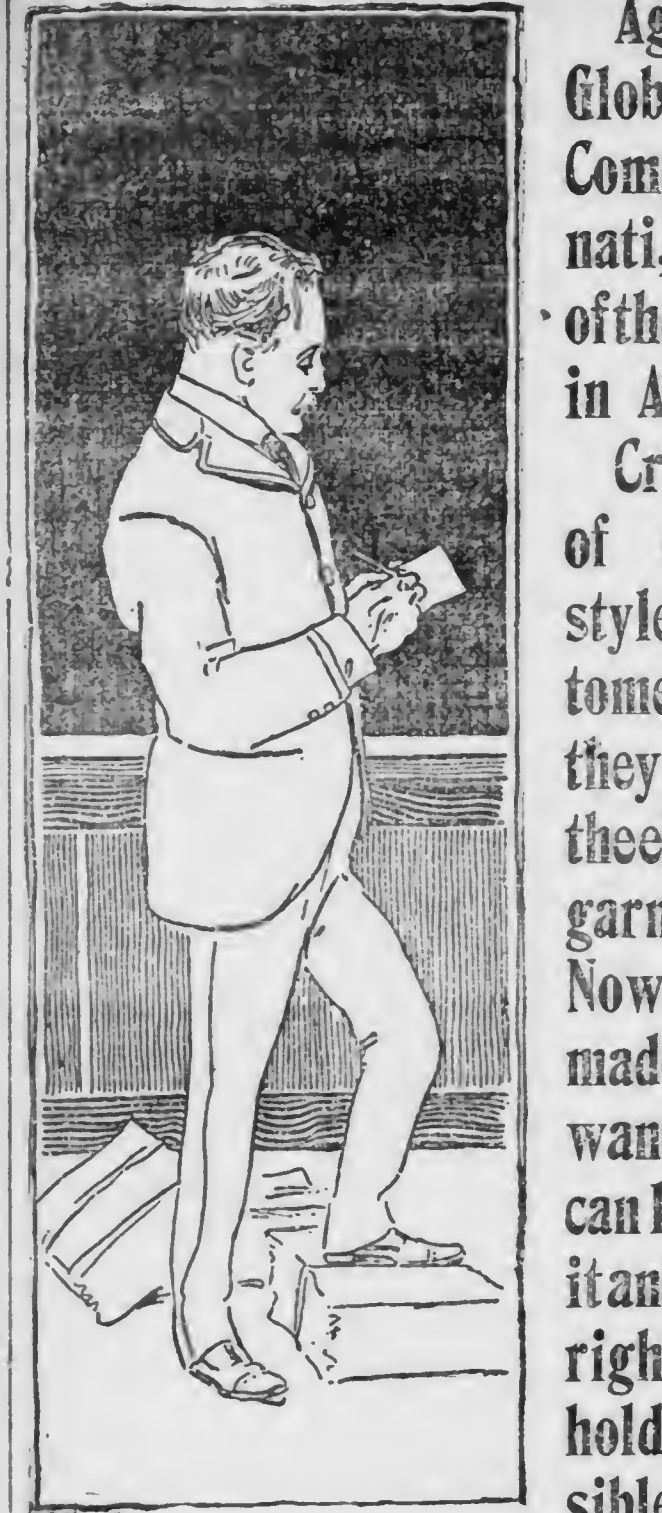
Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, OCT. 12TH, 1897, returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.



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HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on me at BENJ. F. SHARON, Jacksonville, Ky. (13oct-1f)

QUEEN & CRESCENT.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale until further notice to Chattanooga at \$5.35 one way or \$5.75 round trip from Georgetown, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$8.65 and at \$11.80 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains on the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga. Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to

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Mr. Katzensten, the celebrated cutter of the Globe Tailoring Co., will be at Twin Bros., the 11th and 12th of October. Monday and Tuesday, with 300 latest patterns of imported Fall goods. You are invited to call and see the line. Mr. Katzensten, the expert cutter, will take your measure for Suit, Coat and Vest, or Pants, and we will make them to order from any of the piece goods you select. Prices will be reasonable. All we ask, remember to call on these days, October 11th and 12th, and you will be "on time."

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